

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1886.

The Week.

AN official statement of the reasons for seizing the fishing schooner *Ella M. Doughty* by the Canadian authorities has been furnished to the counsel of the United States by the law officers of the Dominion Government. It is in the nature of an indictment of sixteen counts. It does not supply any new facts or charges, but it gives us a precise understanding of the Canadian position in the fishery dispute. It sets out that the *Doughty* was procuring bait, ice, and other supplies in a Canadian port preparatory to fishing, and that this act is in contravention of the Treaty of 1818. This question must be tried in a Canadian, that is, a British, court. There are two cases on record in which the charge or libel against American fishing vessels was the same as in the *Doughty* case. Both were tried before the Treaty of Washington came in force. In one of them it was held that the buying of bait and ice in Canadian ports was "preparing to fish," and that preparing to fish was a violation of the treaty. In the other case, which was later in point of time, and was tried before another judge, it was held that preparing to fish was not in itself unlawful, but that it was incumbent on the prosecution to show that the vessel was preparing for illegal fishing in British waters. The latter of these is the only conclusion conformable to justice and common sense. The case of the *Doughty* may drag on for a long time, but its final decision can hardly be different from that announced in the second of the two cases referred to. It is impossible that a British court of last resort should make a crime out of an act which is not a crime.

The Judiciary Committee of the Senate, finding it impossible to smother the Beck bill, have done their best to defeat it by amending it to death. As originally presented, the bill made it unlawful for any Senator or Representative "to accept employment as attorney-at-law, or payment for services of any kind, from any railroad company, or any officer or agent thereof, which obtained its charter, or any grants of land, or pecuniary aid from the United States." The majority of the Committee, under the lead of Mr. Edmunds, have amended it so as to make it unlawful for any Senator or Representative "to accept employment as attorney, or payment for services of any kind, in opposition to the United States, in any case to which the United States may be a party or in which its interests may be concerned; or from or against any railroad company which obtained its charter or any grant of lands or pecuniary aid from the United States, when measures especially affecting the interests of such railroad are pending before Congress; or from or against any bank or other corporation which obtained its charter or any pecuniary aid from the United States; or from or against any corporation engaged in in-

ter-State commerce by land or water or in the transportation of the mails; or from or against any corporation, company, firm or person, or officer, or agent thereof, engaged in the production, manufacture or sale, or importation of any article upon which a duty or excise tax is levied by act of Congress." The passage of this bill would prohibit a Congressman from acting as attorney for the defence in any case in which the United States might be concerned, from appearing as counsel in any case relating to a national bank, from pleading the cause of any railroad or steamship company whose line was not entirely within the limits of a single State, and from appearing for any person or corporation whose business is affected by either the customs or the internal-revenue service. Such a sweeping prohibition is, of course, absurd, and the country will recognize that the sole object of the majority of the Committee in reporting this substitute was to defeat the bill. The original measure, however, has been reported back by the minority of the Committee, and we trust that Mr. Beck will continue to press its passage.

The Senate has rejected the nomination of Mr. Goode of Virginia as Solicitor-General, and its action will be endorsed by the public. Mr. Goode has long borne a bad reputation for his participation in the election frauds by which he was elected to Congress years ago, and his connection with the Pan-*Electric* business since he went into the Department of Justice has still further discredited him. If Attorney-General Garland can interpret the signs of the times, he must see in the popular endorsement of Mr. Goode's rejection evidence of the satisfaction with which the country would hail his too long postponed resignation.

Owing to the change of rules this session, the diplomatic and consular service has received from the Committee on Foreign Relations of the House appropriations which will, doubtless, render it independent of the support of European and Asiatic bankers. For the last few years the sub-committee of the Committee on Appropriations has doled out the funds for its maintenance in such a way as to make it necessary for the Secretary of State to request, session after session, that large deficiencies be supplied. Though this is a poor kind of economy in any case, it is most culpable niggardliness and short-sightedness in the case of our foreign service. Mr. Schuyler has shown, in his 'American Diplomacy,' the ill-treatment of our ministers and consuls, who frequently are required, by instructions which they cannot disobey, to undertake some difficult and perhaps expensive work, and when it is completed, they are notified by the accounting officers that the appropriation from which they should be reimbursed has become exhausted, or, indeed, that their own salary has been stopped some six months before, by reason of a failure to continue the appropriation for their post. Personal loss and mortification are not the only results of this penny-wise and pound-foolish legislation. By a custom as old as the Union, these officers have been allowed to draw on the departments

for their salaries and expenses, and to sell their drafts at their posts to the local banker or broker. To-day there is scarcely a banker in Europe who will touch this paper unless a large discount be paid for the risk. The Government appropriates every year several thousand dollars to meet these losses, a large proportion of which would never accrue were it not necessary to refuse payment of consular drafts at the Treasury because of exhausted appropriations. The discredit and disgrace cast in this manner upon the Government outweigh all the benefits of our consular service. It is almost incredible that any man should insist that salary justly earned, and expenses incurred in good faith and in obedience to instructions, should not be paid by the Government, because the heads of departments had no right to allow the original appropriations to be exceeded. Yet this was done by Mr. Burnes, who this session had charge of the Deficiency Bill, though it was abundantly proved that changes in office, accidents, war, conflagrations, and other emergencies render it impossible to keep within the prescribed limit either as respects the salaries or the expenses of our foreign service. It is very gratifying even to those who can sympathize with his views of the uselessness of the diplomatic service, and with his condemnation of the open-handedness of the State Department, that he did not succeed in his efforts to whip either over the shoulders of unoffending public servants.

The accounts of postmasters are examined and adjusted by the Sixth Auditor of the Treasury alone, and those of all other officers of the Government by an auditor and comptroller. This anomaly has been frequently commented upon and criticised. At last a bill has been introduced into Congress creating an additional comptroller, who shall be required to revise the Auditor's statement of the accounts of postmasters. This, if it becomes a law, will bring under the general system a large class of accounts which have all along been subjected to but one investigation. The question naturally arises, why all accounts should not be adjusted by one set of officers once for all, as those of postmasters have been. There is, of course, no advantage in a number of investigations carelessly conducted. Accounts settled by one set of clerks, ill qualified for the task, and conscious that reviewers will go over each calculation, will doubtless contain errors which will escape the first examiners, but this constitutes a very unsatisfactory reason for the employment of the two sets. Yet it is the only one given by those who uphold the present system of accounting at the Treasury, and who desire the Sixth Auditor's office to be included in it. One careful examination of accounts ought to be sufficient, and such an examination could easily be secured by requiring higher qualifications in the auditing clerks. Men whose competency and trustworthiness are beyond question could be got if the salaries paid for such services were as great as could be obtained by them from business houses. But in the Treasury

the character of the work has so little to do with the salary paid that the person who audits the most difficult accounts frequently receives no more than he who indexes the books in which they are recorded. A great saving would result from the merging into one of the offices of Auditor and Comptroller, which would warrant the payment of sufficient salaries to these accounting clerks. The propriety of this consolidation will be fully discussed, we hope, when the bill which we have mentioned shall be reported from Committee.

The first Congressional Convention of the year in Texas was held at Victoria on Wednesday week, the Democrats of the Seventh District renominating Representative Crain; and the gathering was rendered notable by the heartiness of the resolution endorsing the President, which reads as follows:

"That we recognize in Grover Cleveland a Democrat and patriot who, under the heavy cares of his great office, has displayed masterly ability, unimpeachable integrity, and heroic courage; and that we commend the fidelity with which he has fulfilled his pledges to the people in the face of great pressure to violate them."

In thus commending the President the Convention in the Seventh District only represented the feeling of Texas Democrats generally. The *Galveston News*, the leading Democratic paper of the State, closed a review of the political situation the other day with this emphatic statement: "Nine Democrats out of ten in the South, exclusive of office-seekers, are perfectly satisfied with Cleveland's Administration, and it is safe to say that, if the National Convention were held to-morrow, the South would be solid for Cleveland's renomination." Such deliverances as these from representative Democratic newspapers and conventions are becoming so much the rule that the Blaine organs are reduced to terrible straits in their efforts to keep up the delusion that the President is not supported by his party.

Two interesting attempts on the part of Republican managers to prevent the liquor question from making trouble in the party were reported on Tuesday. One was the anti-saloon Republican conference in Boston the day before, and the other Boss Quay's treatment of the Pennsylvania Liquor League, which opened its sessions in Pittsburgh on Tuesday. The idea of the Boston meeting was to fool the Prohibitionists by passing a set of temperance resolutions full of "glittering generalities," but the Prohibitionists in the gathering refused to be satisfied with indefinite professions of sympathy, and carried a declaration in favor of submitting the question of constitutional prohibition to the people—which is the last thing the Republican politicians want to do. In Pennsylvania some of the "Republican saloon-keepers" have been troubled by the resolution in favor of submitting a prohibitory amendment which Boss Quay considered it necessary to have his recent State Convention pass, and his present object is to convince these malcontents that the resolution really does not amount to anything. He has accordingly arranged that Maj. A. E. Montooth, who was a candidate before the Convention for Lieutenant-Governor, shall deliver an address of welcome to the delegates on behalf

of the Republican Mayor and the local liquor men of Pittsburgh; while D. C. Keller, who was voted for in the Convention for Secretary of Internal Affairs and is a saloon-keeper in Reading; Harry E. Griffin, Secretary of the Republican State Committee, who is a saloon-keeper at Pottstown; and a number of other saloon and hotel-keepers in Philadelphia, who attend as delegates, are to assure the League in its secret sessions that the temperance plank in the platform does not mean anything, and promise the liquor men privately anything they want. The Pittsburgh affair is perhaps the most significant comment that could be made upon the Boston gathering, and there is every reason to believe that the Prohibitionists will interpret the two performances correctly.

The philosophy of boycotting has been studied to good purpose by the 300 employees of Mr. Ehret's brewery, who on Sunday filed a protest at the Central Labor Union against the boycott of that establishment. They deny that Mr. Ehret has done anything for which he should be boycotted, and they point ruefully to the fact that if the boycott is successful, the heaviest blow will fall upon the workingmen now earning good wages in his employ. They say that Mr. Ehret was called as a witness by the defence in the case of the Theiss boycotters, and that he only answered questions put to him, volunteering no information. Such being the facts, they put the searching question to the Central Labor Union: "Is this boycott of Ehret's beer straight, anyway?" meaning were they paid for it. The question was a puzzling one. In order to save embarrassment, a motion to adjourn was made and carried; so the conundrum goes over till the next meeting. We think that a suitable answer would run something in this way: A boycott is never "straight," but a boycott which deprives one capitalist of his profits and 300 workingmen of their means of living, is the crookedest invention that was ever devised to secure the rights of Labor.

The only thing in the British elections which is entirely clear is that the Irish gain enormously. The total of votes cast up to this writing is 1,209,874 against, and 1,118,973 for home rule, and 130 English and Scotch members have been elected pledged to the policy of giving Ireland a separate legislature. Now this is, to any one who looks back to 1880, a wonderful result. There was probably not a single member elected either in England or Scotland in that year who did not look on Irish home rule simply as the foolish dream of a small squad—about twenty-five, all told—of insignificant Irishmen in the House of Commons. There was probably not a man either in England, Scotland, or Ireland, however sanguine about it, who looked forward to seeing an English constituency carried by a home-rule candidate within the present century. The progress made by this question among English voters is not only prodigious, but unprecedented. There is nothing like it in English history. It took fifty years of agitation in England to bring about Catholic emancipation. It took fully fifty years also to secure the repeal of the corn laws.

It took fifty years to get the first Reform Bill passed.

It may be said that the Irish question is older and has been before the world longer than any of these were. It is true that it is older in Ireland, but one of the curiosities of the whole subject is its exceeding newness in England. It is quite safe to say that nothing that can be called popular discussion was ever expended in England on the Irish question, as the Irish present it, until Mr. Gladstone brought in his Church Disestablishment Bill in 1869. In fact, it is not an exaggeration to assert that Parnell has won the ground he now holds within the last six years, in the face of the tremendous difficulties created by the outrages, and assassinations, and explosions of the more barbarous wing of the Irish malcontents. The lesson of this for the Irish is obvious. They have at last got a large and powerful body of English and Scotch voters on their side who sympathize with them, and are ready to work with them and for them. This fact alone makes the strongest demand ever made on the political sagacity, good sense, and self-control of the Irish race all over the world. They have now at last a chance to show that they can be good politicians as well as fiery and indefatigable agitators. They must avoid disgusting or disheartening their English and Scotch friends by violence either of language or deed, and prove they are as good men in the forum of English debate as they have always shown themselves on English battle-fields. They have two leaders in Gladstone and Parnell who have never been surpassed either as Parliamentary tacticians or as orators, and if they sustain them heartily, success in the near future is as certain as anything in politics can be.

If Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the late Tory leader in the House of Commons, be correctly reported, the Tory programme, which he sketched out in his recent speech, promises lively times in the House of Commons when Parliament meets. He says that if the Tories come into office, their first proposals will be the suppression of the National League, the vigorous use of the cloture, and the suspension of the Irish in case they attempt obstruction. This announcement might have been serious four or five years ago, but it is foolish now, when the Irish are acting with nearly 200 English and Scotch members, who would, of course, make common cause with them and resist any exceptional measures of coercion directed against them, either in or out of Parliament. If anything of the kind is attempted, it will probably end in a prolonged row and another dissolution.

The way the English Unionists continue to "give themselves away" on the Irish question is very curious. The very foundation of their argumentation against home rule is the assumption that the Irish now enjoy perfect equality with Englishmen and Scotchmen, and are, when not dabbling in politics, respected and much-liked citizens of the British Empire. But when the Unionists get excited on the stump or in the newspapers, their real view of the position of the Irish breaks out in a most amusing fashion. They denounce the majority of the Irish people as

either assassins or the confederates of assassins. The *Spectator* declares, as a reason for not giving them self-government, that they are all suffering from a perversion of the moral sense, and cannot be trusted to keep any compact. It said only a few weeks ago that the only justification for giving them the same electoral franchise as Englishmen was that, being in a small minority, it would be of no use to them. One can find passages of this sort, teeming with contempt and dislike of the Irish, in nearly every Unionist speech and article, and they furnish altogether, to the impartial observer, the strongest possible demonstration of the unfitness of Englishmen to govern Ireland, and in fact explain the wretchedness of Irish history.

None of these admissions, however, quite equal in naïveté that of the Duke of Argyll, who has just been writing a letter to the *London Times* explaining the Irish question to the Americans, who, he says, have been led astray about it. The Duke is not a modest man, and has a great deal of spare time, so that there is hardly anything which he does not now and then undertake to explain. What he wants Americans to understand is, that the opposition to home rule in England really has its roots in love of the Irish. Englishmen are so fond of the Irish that they want to keep their representatives in Westminster Hall, and cannot bear to have dear Ireland sink into the condition of a mere province of the Empire, as proposed by the wicked Gladstone and his desperate associates. If Americans were not aware that a large majority of the Irish people desire home rule, this explanation might carry some weight; but knowing what they do know of Irish feeling about the matter, they see, what apparently the Duke of Argyll does not see, that if they accept his solution, they must also accept his assumption that the Duke and his friends know better what is good for the Irish than the Irish know themselves. In other words, the Duke really grounds his opposition to home rule on contempt for the Irish, but is apparently utterly unconscious of the fact.

The speech from the throne with which Prince Alexander of Bulgaria recently opened the extraordinary session of the National Assembly of his State betokens self-conscious firmness after victory. He expresses his joy at meeting the representatives of "the Bulgarian nation" from both sides of the Balkans—that is, from both Bulgaria proper and Eastern Rumelia; extols the heroic valor of the defenders of the honor, freedom, and "integrity" of the country, who so rapidly drove "the foe"—the Servian invader is left unnamed—back into his own land, and victoriously followed him thither; declares "the union of both Bulgarias already accomplished," as evidenced by the present common National Assembly, convoked to deliberate on the affairs of the whole fatherland; gives utterance to hopes of a brilliant future; and has not a word of allusion to either the incomplete character of the national unity, as lately settled by the Sultan in accord with the conference of the Powers, or the peculiar relations of the State to the Czar of Russia, whose father created it and intended it to be greater even

than it now is, but who eventually became the passionate opponent of the union of its severed parts under its elected ruler. The speech has created a very unfavorable impression in the Government circles of St. Petersburg, and a part of the Russian press furiously attacks the Prince. He is accused of barefaced perversion of patent facts, of ingratitude toward the deliverers of Bulgaria, of arrogance toward an enemy whose discomfiture was the merit of the Russian organizers of the Prince's army, and of the impudent assumption of the rôle and tone of an independent monarch, while he is, in reality, the vassal of Turkey in Bulgaria, and its officer as Governor-General in Eastern Rumelia, and his country is without a common constitution, and his common Assembly illegally convoked. These invectives, however, are without force as long as the Sultan looks on indifferently at the new infringement of his suzerain rights, and Russia dreads to provoke a conflict in which Germany, with her Austro-Hungarian ally, might sooner or later stand on the opposite side. A revolution has given Eastern Rumelia to Alexander of Battenberg, and he means to proceed in a revolutionary way, though without precipitation.

The condition of Denmark is deplorable. The Premier Estrup has nullified the Constitution, setting it at defiance in a hundred ways. His government is absolutism, pure and simple. The press is muzzled, and any editor who ventures to criticise the high-handed action of the ministers is promptly clapped into jail for "insulting the majesty of the King." The venerable President of the Folkething, Mr. Berg—the most popular public man in Denmark—is at present serving out his sentence in prison for this offence. The docket of the courts is filled with similar cases; it seems as if no Dane outside of the official bureaucracy could express an opinion concerning the King without insulting him. In the provinces large numbers of peasants refuse to pay taxes to an unconstitutional Government, and forced sales and executions are the order of the day. Society ladies form sewing circles and bazaars for the purpose of presenting guns to the Government, while women of the people send in petitions requesting the privilege of sharing the cells of their imprisoned husbands. It seemed a year ago as if such a state of things could not last, and yet there is no indication that a crisis is near. The people of Copenhagen had even the hardihood to turn out, a few weeks ago, 100,000 strong, to celebrate "Constitution Day," and mildly protest against Mr. Estrup's methods by parading the paragraphs of the Constitution which he had violated, upon banners draped in black. The oratory of the occasion was mild and cautious, however. The adherents of the Government, who had a small and select celebration all to themselves, had a much merrier time of it. They varied the traditional programme by rejoicing, not in a free people, but in "a free king." That has, at least, the merit of originality.

The crisis through which Holland has just passed presents features of much more general interest than a mere difference in matters of finance or trade. In the course of the

year 1885 the Government introduced a scheme for the revision of the Constitution. It was generally admitted that a change was absolutely necessary. Many points, such as the succession to the Crown, military organization, etc., were open questions to which neither of the opposing parties in Parliament had bound themselves in their platforms. It was confidently hoped that some compromise could be made, securing a satisfactory solution. The burning question, however, was the regulation of public instruction. Article 194 of the present Constitution secures perfect freedom to private schools, reserving to the State only the necessary control as to the capacity and morality of the teachers. But at the same time it lays down in emphatic language the principle that public schools accessible to children of all denominations shall be established by the State in every community of the kingdom. The Ministry was willing to make some concessions to the ultra-Protestant and Catholic parties, and to restrict this obligation of the State to cases where no sufficient private schools existed. The Liberal party, which submitted a proposition of its own, held fast substantially to the existing law, although it made concessions on minor points. The Clericals, however, were dissatisfied with both these propositions, and asked for a constitutional prohibition against erecting free public schools, except for paupers, and also for an express recognition in the Constitution of the right of the legislature to grant subsidies to private schools. As the parties in the Chambers were evenly divided, none of these three propositions secured a majority.

No serious fault, of course, can be found with the Clericals for trying to incorporate their principles in the Constitution. But after the rejection of their proposition they followed a policy of obstruction, and declared that they would vote against all the proposed modifications of the Constitution, irrespective of their merits. The Ministry thereupon offered its resignation, and, after the Clericals had refused to take office, dissolved the second chamber. The elections took place under the most favorable auspices for the Liberal party. Their great source of weakness of late had been their internal dissensions. Now, a general union of all the Liberal electors was formed, and with trifling exceptions all dissensions were for the moment at an end. The Clericals labored under the disadvantage that they had to carry on a defensive campaign, and to explain their strange refusal to coöperate in making changes the desirability of which was conceded by everybody. The expression used by the leader of the ultra-Protestant party in one of his electioneering speeches, "that the agitation against section 194 should be continued, even if it should consign the country to perdition," was of course eagerly seized upon by the Liberal papers. The result was a decided majority for the Liberals. Fortunately, although the Liberal Ministry which will most probably succeed to the present "business ministry," is assured of a working majority, the majority is not so large as to prevent the necessity of continued unity and strict organization. The Liberal party may now be said to be on trial.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

[WEDNESDAY, July 7, to TUESDAY, July 13, 1886, inclusive.]
DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Wednesday vetoed the bill granting to railroads the right of way through the Indian Reservation in Northern Montana. The President says: "The bill now before me is much more general in its terms than those which have preceded it. It ignores the right of the Indians to be consulted as to the disposition of their lands. It invites a general invasion of the Indian country. I am impressed with the belief that the bill does not sufficiently guard against an invasion of the rights and a disturbance of the peace and quiet of the Indians on the reservation mentioned; nor am I satisfied that the legislation proposed is demanded by any exigency of the public welfare."

The President has pardoned R. Porter Lee, confined in the Buffalo Penitentiary for embezzlement of the funds of the First National Bank at Buffalo while its President.

The time of the House on Wednesday quite unexpectedly was consumed with votes upon various motions relating to the veto messages. Some of the motions were of a dilatory character. The Republicans endeavored to secure speedy action either by immediate votes or by instructions as to reference. The Democrats resisted both propositions. All the votes indicated that none of the bills are likely to be passed over the vetoes. On Friday the Republicans finally abandoned filibustering, and the bills were rapidly referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, as the Democratic majority desired.

The House of Representatives on Friday voted by 116 to 104 to appropriate about \$40,000 for a month's extra pay to the House employees. On Saturday, however, owing to vigorous speeches by Mr. Reagan and Mr. McAdoo, it sent the General Deficiency Bill to the Committee on Appropriations with instructions to 'strike out the clause. The vote was 165 to 57. The bill was soon after reported without the clause and passed.

Mr. Morrison on Saturday, from the Committee of Ways and Means, presented an adverse report on the Randall Tariff Bill. He used some very vigorous language against it, pointing out that Mr. Randall's estimates show a reduction of revenue whenever he changes the rate of duty, whether to increase it or reduce it, so that from the low-tariff point of view the object of the bill is to reduce revenues and not taxes. Exception is taken to the proposal to increase the duties on woollens, which are now twice as high as under the original Morrill tariff. Particular objection is made to the proposal to double the duties on cotton ties and more than double duties on tin plate. The point is made that as the bill reduces both internal and customs duties, it points towards direct taxes. The report dwells on the impolicy of lowering taxes on whiskey and tobacco when duties on the raw materials used by our manufacturers and on clothing are untouched or increased. The greater part of the internal war taxes have already been repealed, while little has been done in the way of reducing tariff war taxes.

The Appropriations Committee reported to the House on Saturday the Fortifications Appropriation Bill. The bill appropriates \$620,000, as against \$725,000 for the last year. The department estimates aggregated \$3,396,000. For care and protection of fortifications the bill appropriated \$100,000, for torpedo experiments \$20,000, and for armament of sea-coast fortifications \$500,000.

The House Committee has cut down its estimate for the Naval Bill from \$6,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

During the executive session of the Senate on Thursday the Finance Committee made a re-

port against the confirmation of Herbert Foote Beecher to be Collector of Customs for the Puget Sound district. Mr. Beecher's nomination had been before the Committee since December 21, 1885. The adverse report is based upon the charge that Mr. Beecher failed to use proper precaution in paying over a small sum of money given him by one person to pay to another. Friends of the nominee say that the whole matter settled down to a question of veracity between Mr. Beecher and the post-office clerk, and they are indignant because the Committee has chosen to take the clerk's statement.

In considering the River and Harbor Bill on Thursday, the Senate, by a *viva-voce* vote, adopted the scheme of the owners of the Portage Lake and River Improvement Company's Canal and the Lake Superior Ship Canal Railway and Iron Company's Canal to unload upon the Government the property for which they have no further use, for the sum of \$350,000.

In executive session on Friday the Senate rejected the nomination of John Goode, to be Solicitor-General, by a party vote of 28 to 25. Mr. Riddleberger (Read., Va.) was Goode's chief champion, and Mr. Mahone his most vigorous opponent. The debate was very acrimonious.

In the Senate on Saturday Mr. Camden read a paper signed by himself, Mr. Colquitt, Mr. Wilson of Maryland, and Mr. Whitthorne (Democratic members of the Committee on Pensions), denying any knowledge of Mr. Blair's report attacking the President's pension vetoes. The report did not present the views of the Committee on these vetoed bills, but only the views of Henry W. Blair. The reasons assigned by the President in vetoing each of these bills separately did not call for gross criticism or for the censure of the Senate. Mr. Kenna (Dem., W. Va.) moved that the report, views of the minority, and all the papers be recommitted to the Committee on Pensions for consideration by that Committee. Mr. Teller (Rep., Col.) sustained the motion, and said that the action of the Committee in the matter was certainly irregular. Mr. Blair consented to the recommitment, which was accordingly ordered.

The Senate on Monday passed the bill which makes it a penal offence to obstruct the harbor of New York by dumping or by deposits of any kind, and the Mexican Pensions Bill as passed by the House with an amendment.

The Senate Committee on the Judiciary on Monday reported back the Railroad Attorneys' Bill, a majority of the Committee consenting. The bill has been materially amended in the Committee.

In the Senate on Monday the amendment to the River and Harbor Bill, involving the purchase of the Hennepin and Michigan and Illinois Canals, was adopted by yeas 31, nays 22.

The Civil-Service Commissioners, or some of them, will visit New York and Boston in the course of two weeks. The Commissioners are considering some rather important movements in connection with the New York Customhouse. As to the administration of Collector Hedden, they propose to ascertain for themselves whether there has been any partisanship shown in the making of the eighty-nine appointments there in the last fiscal year. The Commissioners will go to Boston to inform themselves as to the situation there also.

The Postmaster-General has issued an order by which liquids may be admitted to the mails under suitable conditions of safety.

A great deal of indignation has been excited in Maine over the fact that on last Friday night American boats at St. Andrews, N. B., fishing for herring to be canned as sardines, were driven away by the Dominion cruiser *Middleton*, and the announcement was made that no American boats are to be allowed to take her-

ring in Dominion waters for any purpose. Congressmen Boutelle immediately appealed to Secretary Bayard, who has replied: "On the 2d of June last you called at this Department, in company with Senator Hale of Maine, and then drew my attention to a similar threat of interference with the purchase of small herring for canning as sardines from the Canadian weirs. On the same day I made representation of the alleged threats to the British Minister at this capital, and drew his attention to the alleged violation of lawful commercial intercourse between British subjects in Canada and citizens of the United States. I was in hopes that further interference with a recognized and legitimate trade would be prevented, but will again address the British Minister upon the subject. It will assist materially in all such cases of alleged violation of commercial rights if accurate and full statements of all the facts in each case are procured and forwarded to this Department, accompanied by affidavits."

The different customs officers and officers of cruisers along the Canadian Maritime Provinces coast have been instructed to make no seizures for violation of the fishery clauses of the Treaty of 1818, but as every American vessel so encroaching is also liable to seizure on a charge of violating the customs laws, to make arrests on that charge, and the Department will fine the vessels so caught \$400, as provided by law for violators of customs law. The demand made by Secretary Bayard on the British Government for the release of the Gloucester schooner *David J. Adams* has been complied with. The *Adams*, which is still at Digby, N. S., will require a thorough overhauling. Notice was served on Friday upon Botsford Viets, Collector of Customs for Digby, of a suit for \$12,000 damages by Jesse Lewis of Gloucester, Mass., owner of the *Adams*.

The Minnesota Prohibitionists on Wednesday put a full State ticket in the field, nominating J. E. Childs of Waseca for Governor, and J. Pinkham of Hennepin for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform contains the usual prohibition principles.

The Kansas Republican State Convention on Thursday renominated John A. Martin for Governor, A. P. Riddle for Lieutenant-Governor, and E. B. Allen for Secretary of State. The minor positions on the ticket were filled without difficulty.

A largely attended conference of anti-saloon Republicans was held at Tremont Temple, Boston, on Monday. The call was ostensibly by temperance men, but the conference was managed by active leaders of the Republican party, the object being to bring back those wanderers who, in the last Presidential election, followed the banner of St. John. A resolution was adopted by the Convention that the question of constitutional prohibition should be submitted to the people of Massachusetts to be voted upon at the earliest possible day.

The suit of J. G. Farnsworth, receiver of the Bankers' and Merchants' Telegraph Company against the Western Union Telegraph Company for \$2,000,000 damages because the wires of the former company were cut by the latter on July 10, 1885, was decided on Saturday by a verdict of \$240,000 for the plaintiff.

The trial of the seven boycotters of Mrs. Landgraf was concluded on Thursday by a verdict of guilty against six of them. One, a boy, was acquitted. The Judge sentenced them to terms of ten to thirty days. The jury recommended them to the mercy of the court.

Paul Hamilton Hayne, the Southern poet, died on Wednesday at his home in Georgia. He was born in Charleston, S. C., January 1, 1831, and was graduated from the College of Charleston in 1850. After studying law and being admitted to the bar, he took up literature as a profession, having a sufficient income to allow him to follow his personal inclination.

The coterie of young Southern writers of whom Hayne was easily first, established *Russell's Magazine*, and Hayne became its first editor in 1860. He had already won his spurs by three volumes of poems, published by Ticknor & Co. of Boston, between 1855 and 1860. The outbreak of the war sent Hayne to the front as a member of Gov. Pickens's staff. The young poet's health gave way, however, and, laying aside the sword, he wielded the pen with energy and effect. Such war lyrics as "My Motherland," "The Battle of Charleston Harbor," "Stonewall Jackson," "Our Martyr," and "Beyond the Potomac," helped to stir the pulse of the Confederate soldier, and give spirit to a hopeless strife. The close of the war found him broken in health and fortune. With \$1,000, the remnant of a large fortune, he bought a tract of pine land some sixteen miles from Augusta, Ga., and built the cottage of unseasoned lumber which has since sheltered him and his wife, a daughter of South Carolina's most noted surgeon, William Michel, whom he married in 1852. His only child, William H. Hayne, is already known by his contributions to magazines. Hayne's poems were published in one large volume in 1882.

Representative Cole of Maryland died in Washington on Thursday at the age of fifty-nine. He was elected from the Third Maryland District as a Democrat.

Rear-Admiral Reed Werden (retired) died in Newport on Sunday at the age of sixty-eight. His record during the civil war was very honorable. He was retired in 1877.

FOREIGN.

The hope of the Gladstonians that the English counties would save the day was on Wednesday seriously impaired. The counties of Somerset, Warwick, Hereford, Derby, Denbigh, and Shropshire—in which the agricultural vote centres—returned Conservatives. Scotland continues Gladstonian. The Gladstonians rely upon the collapse of the Conservative-Unionist coalition when Lord Salisbury takes office, and they are certain that the Conservatives cannot dominate the House of Commons unless the Unionists cooperate with them. It is reported in Government circles that Mr. Gladstone is undaunted, and is determined to wage a ceaseless battle in Parliament. Political leaders of every party anticipate a period of unprecedented Parliamentary conflict.

Sir George Otto Trevelyan, who with Mr. Chamberlain resigned from the Cabinet to oppose Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, was on Saturday defeated as the Unionist candidate in Hawick for Parliament. In the last election Mr. Trevelyan was returned as a Liberal from Hawick without opposition. This year Mr. John Dillon stumped the district, pointing out the unreasonableness of Mr. Trevelyan's attitude in view of the fact that he had been Chief Secretary for Ireland, and by actual observation knew the merits of the issue. The result has been that out of the total of 5,016 votes polled in Hawick Burghs, Mr. A. L. Brown, the Gladstonian candidate, received a majority of 30.

Lord Hartington was on Saturday reelected for Rossendale, receiving 5,399 votes against 3,949. Lord Salisbury has made overtures to Lord Hartington for the formation of a coalition Ministry, whose programme shall include a local government bill for England, Scotland, and Ireland; a laborers' allotment bill, empowering rural laborers to acquire small holdings; reform and extension of the Artisans' Dwellings Act, including dwellings of farm laborers; a measure for the cheaper transfer of land, and the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the administration of the Government of India, with a view to giving the natives increased local control. If Lord Hartington assents to the formation of a coalition Ministry, the Cabinet will include Mr. Goschen, Sir Henry James, and the Duke of Argyll, but not Mr. Chamberlain. The total

vote polled up to Saturday night was: Unionists 1,209,874, Gladstonians 1,118,978.

The Gladstonians won another victory on Monday by defeating Mr. Albert Grey, the Hartingtonian whip, at Northumberland. Elected last year by a majority of 2,342, he is now defeated by a majority of 122. Twelve results were announced on Monday without a single Liberal loss. If the Liberals hold their own in the remaining contests, the parties in the House will be divided thus: 208 Liberals, 86 Parnellites, 308 Conservatives, and 70 Unionists. On Tuesday the Liberals were not so successful. At midnight the totals were: Conservatives and Unionists 365, Gladstonians (including Parnellites) 241.

In a speech on Monday foreshadowing the Conservative policy, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said that the first measure would be to suppress the Irish National League, exercise *clôture*, and suspend Irish obstructionists.

Lord Hartington, speaking on Monday night, declared that an Irish Parliament would destroy the integrity of the empire. The Parnellites had never attempted to formulate a scheme of home rule. Mr. Parnell had worked by Parliamentary methods, but the Speaker doubted if they were constitutional ones. Besides adopting a course of obstruction, Mr. Parnell had accepted an alliance with Fenian organizations in America and Ireland. Mr. Parnell has written a letter absolutely denying any alliance with the Fenians or any knowledge of them.

Lord Salisbury has accepted Lord Hartington's home-rule policy, maintaining the full powers of the Imperial Parliament. By it the powers conferred on local councils in Ireland are delegated, not surrendered, by Parliament, which body reserves the right to control and revise the action of the councils. The appointment of judges and the legal administration are centred in the Imperial Parliament. Lord Hartington is still reluctant to join a Conservative Ministry. The Parnellites say they will never accept his plan.

The negotiations between France and England for modification of the New Hebrides Islands Convention are approaching a mutually satisfactory conclusion.

A Russian imperial ukase has been issued declaring that the port of Batum will not be free after July 29. The Porte has paid Russia a further sum of £50,000 towards liquidation of the war indemnity. Turkey has authorized free passage of the Dardanelles by Russian torpedo boats on their way to Odessa. Large orders for torpedo boats are being given out by the Porte. Fresh conflicts between Montenegrins and Albanians have taken place. Montenegro threatens to go to war unless the Porte suppresses the Albanians. The Porte has instructed the Turkish commander on the Montenegrin frontier to avoid further conflicts. Despatches agree in describing the outlook in the East as gloomy. The massing of Russian troops in Bessarabia has caused great anxiety. The London *Chronicle's* correspondent at Constantinople says there is a general belief in Turkish military circles that war between Russia and Austria will not be long delayed. The Russian Government is pressing the Porte to pay the indemnity due Russia. A despatch from Salonica says that Russian agents are swarming all over Macedonia. Russian newspapers urge Russia to intervene in Bulgaria unless Prince Alexander be speedily deposed by his own subjects.

It was officially announced at St. Petersburg on Friday that the closing of the port of Batum does not constitute a violation of the Berlin Treaty. Batum was made a free port under the influence of circumstances which have entirely changed. The present condition of the affairs of the port is onerous for the Treasury. The customs cordon on the land side is prejudicial to the material and commercial development of Batum and to the district incorporated

with Russia after the Russo-Turkish war; and the naphtha trade, which is an important one for Transcaucasia and foreign consumers, has been seriously affected. The people also complain of the octroi duties. Considering all these circumstances, Russia cannot overlook the fact that Article 59 of the Berlin Treaty is exceptional, inasmuch as it was not the result of any understanding, but of a free and spontaneous declaration that Russia was willing to make Batum a free port. Russia's action is condemned by the London *News* as "a gross breach of faith and most discreditable to the Czar."

The Duc d'Aumale, holding the rank of General of Division, made on Monday a vigorous appeal to the French Council of State against his expulsion from the army! On Tuesday a decree was issued expelling the Duc d'Aumale from France. If the Duc de Chartres imitates the Duc d'Aumale in litigating the question of the Republic's right to expel him, the Chamber of Deputies will take action looking towards the confiscation of all property in France belonging to the Orleans family.

M. de Lesseps has requested Prime Minister de Freycinet to withdraw the Panama Canal Lottery Loan Bill, but he reserves the right of appealing to the public to subscribe to a fresh issue of Panama Canal shares.

Cardinal Guibert, Archbishop of Paris, died in that city on Thursday, at the age of eighty-four. He was made Archbishop of Paris in 1871, and Cardinal in 1873. Cardinal Guibert showed great activity in taking part in all legislative discussions where the interests of the clergy or the Church were involved. He urged the erection of the Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre as a national work, and in the debate regarding the organization of a higher education for the people in the free universities the Cardinal Archbishop took a leading part. In 1869 he condemned the secession of Père Hyacinthe in a powerful letter. The Cardinal was promoted to be an officer of the Legion of Honor in 1859. His published works are almost exclusively pastoral letters, which have been collected in the Abbé Migne's "Collection of Sacred Addresses." Archbishop Richard of Larissa will succeed him as Archbishop of Paris.

The greater part of Brussels University was burned on Wednesday. Valuable collections of minerals and books were destroyed. The buildings were not insured, and the loss is about \$200,000.

M. Jules Malou, the Belgian statesman, is dead at the age of seventy-six. He was a brilliant orator and leader of the Catholic party, and was at one time Minister of Finance.

The steamer *Alameda*, which arrived at San Francisco on Sunday from Australia, brought particulars of the fearful volcanic eruptions in New Zealand last month, which are among the most destructive in history. The first reports of volcanic disturbances came from Tau-ranga, in the Auckland Lake District. Accounts state that Mount Tarawera was the first volcano to break forth, and hardly were flames seen issuing from its crater than the entire range of mountains belched forth, hurling flames of burning lava and stones over the surrounding country. For the first time in tradition the extinct volcano of Ruapehu was awakened into activity. The entire country over an area of 120 miles long by 20 in breadth was a mass of flame and hot, crumbling soil, which in places rose to the height of 4,000 feet. Numerous small native villages were totally destroyed. Twenty-one persons are known to have lost their lives, among whom were several English residents. The loss of cattle starved to death from the destruction of pasture by dust is very great, and great distress exists throughout all the Auckland Lake District. When the steamer sailed the volcanoes were still active.

THE PENSION VETOES.

It is much to be regretted that the full text of the debates in Congress upon the President's vetoes of private pension bills cannot be published in the newspapers. The intelligent reading public would then see how astonishingly weak the arguments are which are brought forward by the Republicans against the President's action. We have taken the trouble to read many pages of the debates as they are published in the *Record*, and a more wearisome task it would be difficult to imagine. From beginning to end there is not an argument brought forward which is worthy a moment's serious consideration by any intelligent mind. There is in all of them an effort, as stupid as it is studious, to make it appear that in vetoing a few of the pension bills the President is showing his hostility to all pensions for soldiers. Slight effort is made to refute his statements, or to adduce evidence to show that he is mistaken; but over and over again the changes are rung upon the puerile assertion that the President was not in the war, and has no sympathy with the men who were.

The most fluent defender of all pension schemes upon the floor of the House appears to be Mr. Jackson of Pennsylvania. Here is a sample of his style of argument in favor of passing a pension over the President's veto:

"He (The President) is in sympathy with those who are at heart opposed to pensioning Union soldiers, and he intends to limit and restrict the number of those that shall hereafter be pensioned as far as it reasonably can be done. And if this position is taken in the early part of his Administration, what may we not expect in the near future in the way of repeal of the legislation of the last twenty years, should his party be retained in power? . . . But we were told that this great and good President, who vetoes pension bills by the score, meant right. Yes, Mr. Speaker, I suspect he does mean right in the sense of attempting to please certain elements of the country; but he does not mean right in the eyes of the generous and loyal people of this land. [Applause on the Republican side.] I desire to say, sir, that the President means exactly what his vetoes show. His vetoes, by their substance, language, tone, and temper, can have no other construction than that he dislikes all pension legislation, and I do not think that he will thank gentlemen for intimating that he is only trying to save, at best, the poor little pittance of money that is in controversy in granting these pensions."

Mr. Jackson has an eager rival in this kind of debating in his colleague, Mr. Bayne. This is the way Mr. Bayne looks at it:

"Mr. Speaker, if I am correctly informed, all the Presidents of the United States before the one we now have, vetoed but one pension bill. No man among them all in the whole previous history of this country had the courage to deny to the widows, or the orphan children, or to the crippled soldiers, or dependent parents of such soldiers pensions until we got our present President. He stands out in the history of our country a conspicuous example of a disposition, a taste, a temerity, a partisanship which is unexampled. . . . The President has chosen to take the present law in regard to pensions as a sort of constitution, and if bills fall within the meaning of that law they ought to be passed, but if they are outside of that law then they should not be passed. Why should the President assume a position of that kind? Has not Congress the power to pension the widow of a dead soldier or his dependent parents, whether entitled to a pension under the existing law or not?"

A Republican speaker of slightly higher grade is Mr. Browne of Indiana. He had the fairness to put this whole private-pension business on its true ground when he said:

"These private bills are of themselves the law of the particular case. It is not a question in these

cases for Congress to determine whether or not under the general law the claimant is entitled to a pension. That is not the question. If he were entitled to relief under the general law, the Pension Bureau is the place where he would secure his relief. There may be instances, to be sure, in which Congress sits as a kind of court of appeals to reverse the action of the Commissioner on the facts. There may be such cases; but in the main this Congress determines that in the particular case a pension ought to be given, not because it is covered by a general law, but because it is not covered by any general statute. It is because it has in itself equities that take it out of the general rule. It is because the facts of the case address themselves to the judgment and sympathy, if you please, of Congress. It is because, in view of the circumstances, it is the opinion of Congress that in the particular instance a pension ought to be granted."

Taking these extracts from the *Record* as fair samples of the arguments adduced against the President, what do they show? Would not the inference of every reader be that the President had vetoed the larger part of all the private pension bills which had been sent to him? There is an entire avoidance of all mention of the fact that the vetoes are exceptional cases, and are applied to bills which, if approved, would be likely as precedents to let in thousands of similar claims based upon grounds which have not hitherto been held as valid for securing any kind of pension. Instead of denying that there is any excuse for granting pensions on the ground of the "judgment and sympathy" of Congress, as Mr. Browne calls it, the President has admitted it by giving his approval to nearly 600 such pensions. Out of 665 special pension acts which have been sent to him by this Congress he has vetoed only 90. While he has used the veto power to a greater extent than any other President, and while it is true that but one pension bill had been vetoed before Mr. Cleveland became President, it is also true that more pension acts have become laws by his signature than by that of any other President.

These facts were all kept in the background in the debates until Mr. Matson of Indiana, the Chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, brought them out. Mr. Matson was himself a Union soldier, and cannot, therefore, be charged with lack of sympathy for other soldiers. The full history of the record of the present Congress on this subject, as brought out by him in the debates, chiefly by skilful use of question and answer, is, briefly summed up, as follows: First, that the present House Committee on Invalid Pensions, having a Democratic majority, has reported favorably about 600 private pension bills, against about 400 by the Republican Committee of the last Republican Congress (the Forty-seventh); that the present Committee rejected as undeserving about as many as it reported; that reports from the Committee were not unanimously made, but that many of the reports were made by a bare majority, and many others by a mere majority of a quorum; that out of the 600 or more thus reported, all except 90 have been allowed to become laws by the President, some without, but the majority with his signature; and that nearly all of those vetoed by him had previously been rejected by a Republican Commissioner of Pensions.

Now, think for a moment what these figures show. The rejection of half the claims made upon the Committee shows that the very air of Washington is full of bogus claims. If the Committee rejected half, is it unreasonable to

suppose that they passed some which were undeserving, especially if they allowed the decision of a few members to be sufficient? And what does that enormous increase from 400 pension acts in both sessions of the Forty-seventh Congress to 600 before the first session of the Forty-ninth Congress is over, mean? Are the pensions to increase in numbers as the veterans of the war die off? The idea is preposterous. The increase shows that the preaching of demagogues like Logan has encouraged every camp-follower and sneak in the army, and everybody else who could invent the shadow of an excuse for putting in a claim, to go down to Washington with a demand for a pension. Undoubtedly hundreds of these claims are inspired by claim-agents who are working them on shares. The Republican Congressmen who shout "solid South" and talk about the "loyal people" when the President puts his veto upon some of the most transparent of these attempts to rob the Government, are talking in the interest of fraud, and they know it.

Only the other day, in Chicago, Logan came out in favor of a pension for every man who had ever served in the Union army, on the ground that no man came out of the war as strong as he was when he went into it. If that idea were to be carried out in a pension law, how long would it be before it would be followed by another granting a pension to the widow of every man who served in the Union army? And then we should be on the road to national bankruptcy. Mr. Bayne says, in the extract which we have quoted from his speech, that all the Presidents before Cleveland together vetoed only one pension bill, but he neglects to say that it was Gen. Grant who defeated a gigantic pension scheme in 1875, called the Equalization of Bounties Bill. In refusing his signature he said: "I do not believe that any considerable proportion of ex-soldiers, who, it is supposed, will be the beneficiaries of this appropriation, are applicants for it, but rather it would result more in a measure for the relief of claim-agents and middlemen, who intervene, or would intervene, to collect or discount the bounty granted by it." If the argument that every President who opposes pensions for soldiers is a solid Southern sympathizer holds good, what shall be said of this act of Gen. Grant's?

THE DEGENERACY OF THE SENATE.

THE recklessness with which the Senate is adding the most indefensible jobs to the River and Harbor Bill challenges the attention and provokes the indignation of the whole country. The Commerce Committee began by adding about \$3,000,000 to the already indefensibly large amount appropriated by the log-rolling measure. The Senate itself no sooner got hold of the bill than it enthusiastically endorsed the worst jobs which the Committee had admitted. On Wednesday week an overwhelming majority was given to an amendment appropriating \$150,000 for the Government's purchase of the Sturgeon Bay and Lake Michigan Ship Canal in Wisconsin from a corporation which has profited largely by its use, although Senators Edmunds and Ingalls clearly showed that it was, in the words of the New York *Tribune's* correspondent at Washington, "one of the worst

jobs which have ever been attached to a river-and-harbor bill." On Thursday another amendment to the bill was adopted, approving the no less outrageous scheme of the owners of the Portage Lake and River Improvement Company's Canal and the Lake Superior Ship Canal Railway and Iron Company's Canal to unload upon the Government, for the sum of \$350,000, property for which they have no further use.

Encouraged by the ease with which these two jobs had been put through, the advocates of the Hennepin Canal scheme brought forward that measure with a well-grounded confidence in their success. This scheme was defeated in the House three months ago, despite an almost solid Republican vote in its favor, Mr. Browne, an Indiana Republican, characterizing it as "a measure that inaugurates a system that would lead to the most prodigal extravagance, the inauguration of a class of legislation that is in the face of the Constitution, if the Constitution means anything," since it contemplates the construction by the Federal Government of a canal entirely within the limits of a single State. Yet the Senate Committee proposed to commit the Government to the project, which at the lowest estimate will cost \$7,000,000, by appropriating \$300,000 for the preliminary work, and on Monday the appropriation was voted, with the aid of twenty-six Republicans.

The nonchalance with which the Senate thus endorses one job after another would be sufficiently startling if its disregard of the public interest were now manifested for the first time during the session. But in point of fact this river-and-harbor extravagance is only the culmination of a long record of the most discreditable performances in the line of legislation. Only a fortnight ago the Senate virtually defeated, by sending to an unfriendly committee, a bill which proposed to prohibit Senators from acting as counsel for corporations which have or may have legislation before Congress. This measure was aimed at a crying scandal—the practice of Senators appearing before the courts in the capacity of lawyers to plead the causes of railroads in matters which they may be called upon to consider in their capacity of legislators. Nor is this the only indecent feature of the practice. The Senatorial lawyer not merely appears before a judicial tribunal in a case which may come before him as a law-maker, but he pleads his cause to a bench which he has himself oftentimes helped to create. He first as a Senator persuades a President to nominate a friend for a Federal Judgeship, and secures the confirmation of his man; and then as a lawyer takes a fee to argue a case before the man who owes his seat to him. It is notorious that great corporations employ Senators as counsel in the Federal courts chiefly for these two reasons—that they may secure lawyers who enjoy some personal advantage with the judges, and that they may virtually bribe the Senators to favor their interests in matters of legislation. "Matt." Carpenter, who was always delightfully frank, used to joke freely about the great falling off in the number of his retainers in railroad cases before the Supreme Court after his first term in the Senate expired, and the equally significant increase of his business as soon as he was elected

again a few years later. It is quite impossible to conceive of a man with high ideas of public duty, such as characterized John Quincy Adams, and should characterize every public man, doing what the leading lawyers of the Senate have long been doing; and a bill to prohibit the practice would pass without opposition in any body where high standards of action are maintained. Yet thirty-one out of fifty-two Senators voted to smother Mr. Beck's eminently proper and necessary proposition.

The theory of the Constitution was that the Senate would stand as a breakwater against extravagant schemes which demagogues in the House might be inclined to favor. Yet a few weeks ago we found the Senate passing by a very large majority a pension bill which proposed to put on the roll every soldier who served in the army three months, and who now claims to be disabled and dependent upon his own exertions—a proposition never before heard of in any other nation, and involving an increase of taxation by from \$50,000,000 to \$200,000,000 a year. There had never been any public demand for such an extension of the pension system; indeed, everybody knew that thoughtful people would oppose it. But the pretence was made that the "soldier vote" demanded it, and the Senate yielded almost without a protest.

A few weeks earlier a Senator who is universally regarded as a "crank," brought forward a bill appropriating \$77,000,000 out of the Federal Treasury to aid schools in the various States, chiefly in the South. It was clearly shown that the inevitable effect of the bounty must be to injure rather than help the educational system of the South, just getting upon a sure foundation of self-support, and Senators privately made no concealment of their opinion that the scheme was a foolish one. Mr. Plumb of Kansas stated the notorious fact when he declared in the course of the debate:

"Now, I say, what every man knows, that I can count on the fingers of my two hands the members on this floor who are actually in favor of this measure, who will dare avow that they are for it as an original proposition or as one that commends itself to their judgment. But one man says: 'I made incautiously somewhere a speech in favor of it, and at a time when I did not consider the surroundings'; and another man says: 'My Legislature say they want me to vote for it'; and so on all the way round. If there could be some way of voting upon this measure without meeting these conditions, it would have practically no support. I do not believe legislation thus enacted is likely to be wise."

But Senators had got the idea that the scheme was popular with the people, and that if they did not vote for it they might be censured by people who did not understand its folly so well as they themselves did, and they passed it by a vote of three to one, with the express understanding that it would fail in the House, and that they might thus shirk the plain duty of defeating it themselves.

We think it is not too much to say that there has not been a time in the history of the country when the United States Senate occupied a lower place in the public esteem than at present. Neither party can disclaim a share in the degeneracy of the Senate, but by far the larger part of the blame must attach to the Republicans, who not only are responsible as the party in the majority in the chamber, but who have cast a solid or an

almost solid vote for every one of the measures which have aroused the popular disgust. As the only branch of the Government which the Republicans controlled, it behooved the Senate during the present session to elevate its standard, and the weakness of the House gave it a great opportunity; but it has thrown away its chance.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

For a series of years the New York *Sun* published on every Sunday and Monday morning a detailed statement of its circulation for the previous week. It took the ground that the public was entitled to full knowledge regarding the number of copies printed by any journal, and repeatedly called attention to its own course in this particular. Thus, on the 12th of April, 1883, it said:

"It is, of course, reasonable that an advertiser should be informed as to the exact extent of the circulation of the newspaper in which he advertises. He has a right to know how much publicity he is purchaser of, so as to be able to calculate whether he is paying a fair price or not. Accordingly we print conspicuously, at the head of this page, every Sunday and every Monday, a statement of the exact number of copies of the *Sun* sold on each day of the preceding week."

A few months ago the *Sun* appeared on a Sunday morning without the usual statement of the previous week's circulation, and ever since then this statement has been omitted from the Sunday edition. Newspaper men did not fail to notice the change, and it was felt to be only a question of time when the table would disappear from the Monday edition as it had already vanished from the Sunday edition. That time has at last come, and the *Sun* of Monday last appeared without any figures of circulation for the previous week.

The reason for the *Sun's* refusal to take the public any longer into its confidence in this matter is, of course, its loss of circulation within the last three years, which is without exception the most extraordinary thing ever known in the history of newspapers. Mr. Charles A. Dana came into control of the *Sun* in the year 1868, and in writing the prospectus of the paper for 1882 he made this fair summary of the transformation which he speedily wrought in its character:

"The *Sun* of 1868 was a newspaper of a new kind. It discarded many of the forms and a multitude of the superfluous words and phrases of ancient journalism. It undertook to report in a fresh, succinct, unconventional way all the news of the world, omitting no event of human interest, and commenting upon affairs with the fearlessness of absolute independence."

The *Sun* was remarkably successful in living up to this ideal. Its justifiable boast was that it gave "all the news for two cents" at a time when other papers charged twice as much, and that it gave the news, too, in the most convenient form for a busy man to get at. It accompanied the news with editorial comments which provoked attention, and its editorial articles upon matters not of a strictly news character were uncommonly well written. The day laborer, the business man, the man of leisure alike found something to interest them in its columns.

The public was quick to show its appreciation. In an interesting article published on May 21, 1882, the *Sun* said:

"The regular daily circulation of the *Sun* is now at a higher point than ever before in the history

of this newspaper. We have no doubt that it is the highest point ever reached by any American newspaper. The circulation yesterday was 149,226; the average for the past week has been 146,479; the average for the month of May up to date has been 144,423. Under the present management the regular daily circulation of the *Sun* passed the round 100,000 in January, 1873."

The year 1883 showed an advance upon 1882. The new management of the *World* assumed control of that paper on the 11th of May, 1883, and the reduction of price by the *Times*, *Tribune*, and *Herald* followed in September of the same year. Nevertheless, the *Sun* printed of its daily and Sunday editions 52,231,467 copies during 1883, against 52,092,770 during 1882. On the 13th of October, 1883, the *Sun* published a well-considered editorial article reviewing the effect of the change in price by the other papers during the weeks which had then elapsed, and estimating the probable influence of this competition upon the *Sun's* circulation in the future. It pointed out that its own circulation during the week immediately preceding the revolution in the other newspaper offices was 144,434, and that during the week ending October 8 it was 137,242, a loss of only about 7,000 copies; while by an examination of the records it found that during seven years out of the preceding ten there had been a loss, between September 18 and October 8, reaching as high in one year as 3,319, and averaging 1,506. Upon these figures it remarked:

"The conclusion, of course, is that the circulation of this newspaper is too firmly established to be shaken by the strongest possible combination of circumstances. The men and women who read the *Sun* probably would continue to buy and read it if every other newspaper gave its edition away; and the *Sun* continues to shine for all and will continue."

This was a reasonable conclusion. People bought the *Sun* because it was a small paper, presenting the news compactly, intelligently, and interestingly, and there was no reason to suppose that any considerable proportion of its patrons would drop it simply because they could buy for the same money a paper twice as large, made up on a system which they did not like. We have always felt that the confidence in retaining its circulation unimpaired which the *Sun* expressed in this article of October 13, 1883, was justified by an impartial consideration of the circumstances, especially when one also takes into account the rapid increase of population and of possible readers of the *Sun* in New York and the adjacent cities. Yet its circulation has since then undergone a collapse without a precedent in the history of journalism. Below are given the total number of copies of the *Sun* printed (weeklies excluded), and the average daily circulation, for the past three years:

	Total for year.	Daily average.
1883.....	52,231,467	143,099
1884.....	44,734,054	122,224
1885.....	36,393,789	99,709

It will be observed that the circulation of 1884 was less than that of 1883 by nearly 15 per cent., and the circulation of 1885 less than that of 1884 by 18 per cent. The loss has continued during 1886. During the month of June just past the *Sun* printed on four Monday mornings tables of its circulation, and the totals of its daily editions during those four weeks thus compare with the totals for the corresponding weeks of the past three years:

	Total.	Daily average.
June, 1883.....	4,170,456	148,945
June, 1884.....	3,539,764	126,420
June, 1885.....	2,828,597	101,021
June, 1886.....	2,618,747	93,526

It will be seen that the circulation of the *Sun* in June, 1886, was less than 63 per cent. of its circulation in June, 1883, and, considering the increase of patronage which was reasonably to be expected with three years' growth of population, its present circulation is not more than 55 or 60 per cent. of what it should have been. In other words, it has really lost almost half its circulation within three years.

The *Sun* is still, so far as "reporting all the news of the world" is concerned, an excellent newspaper, well conducted upon the lines originally laid down by Mr. Dana nearly twenty years ago. Why is it that its circulation, which "passed the round 100,000 in January, 1873," and nearly reached 150,000 in June, 1883, has now sunk considerably below 100,000, although the field of patronage has been so greatly widened? There is but one possible explanation. The *Sun* has lost its readers because it has lost its character. Its old patrons have given it up because they have become disgusted with its political course. After pledging itself over and over again to support the Democratic candidate in 1884, even though Cleveland should be nominated, it did its best to secure the election of Blaine. Since Cleveland became President it has labored diligently to break him down, and zealously pushed the interests of Blaine for 1888. After having supported Tilden in 1876 upon a civil-service-reform platform, it is now the most thoroughgoing advocate of the spoils system in the American press.

For two years past the *Sun* has distinguished itself as the special defender of the spoils theory and the particular derider of Mugwumps. Its unwillingness any longer to print the figures of its dwindling circulation is the most eloquent testimony yet rendered to the growth of sound ideas in politics.

BUSSANG AND ITS WATERS.

If the mineral springs of Auvergne are comparatively little known to American tourists and invalids, those of the Vosges, always excepting Plombières, are no better known. One of the most attractive in its mountain quietude, and one as yet quite unfrequented by foreigners, is Bussang. Taking the road due eastward from Paris to Nancy and Épinal, one changes at the latter station for St. Maurice, in the wild valley of the Moselle; where the railroad track comes to an end in sheer discouragement at the grade, and gives up the attempt to follow the dashing waters any further towards their source. You are exactly 300 miles to a furlong from the eastern railway station in Paris, close upon Lorraine and the new frontier, and in the heart of the Vosges. Some of the finest excursions in these mountains are near at hand. If you will go to the Hôtel des Postes, and tell the chambermaid to call you at half-past three in the morning, you can easily climb to the top of the Ballon d'Alsace before sunrise. And what a vision will await you there on any clear summer morning! It is that of the western Alpine summits shining together, "mystic, wonderful"; Mont Blanc standing aloof from the rest upon the right, and glowing softly a hundred and thirty-eight miles away.

But we must not turn so far aside from Bus-

sang as the Ballon d'Alsace to-day. Let us take the St. Maurice stage for Bussang, sitting as well in front as possible, for the better sight of this beautiful valley of the Moselle. The ranges of the Vosges unroll themselves on either hand, gaining in height and steepness as we ascend the valley until, after a half-hour's ride, we come to the village—not yet to the springs—of Bussang.

It is an ancient place, with traditions of Roman occupation, or rather of certain ruins, reputed Roman, that have now disappeared. This claim is a doubtful one. But the sleepy old village has had a curious modern experience. For many years, in the sixteenth century, it was the centre of extensive mining operations in the neighboring mountains: gold, copper, silver, and other metals were found. These mines belonged at first to Christine of Denmark, then Regent of Lorraine, and doubtless a more amiable lady, since she has made little noise in history, than the famous Christine of Sweden, who made her mark a century later in the affair of Monaldeschi. After the time of Christine a colony of Swedes and Danes were employed in the mines, and the mountains were explored more carefully and for a much longer time than those of California have been explored as yet. But they finally ceased to be profitable; in the seventeenth century they were abandoned, and the village relapsed into its secular quietude. But the sturdy Swedes and Danes left the racial record of their inhabitation behind them. The beauty of the Bussenette women and the pleasing individuality of their costumes have been remarked from that time until to-day, and these improvements of type are attributed to the crossing of races that took place in these mountains. Three hundred years ago Montaigne visited the ruins of Bussang—in 1580. One may read in his Journal how he put on canvas overalls and went down to see where the silver came from; and how on emerging he was shown the sources of the Moselle near by, and on the crags the eyries where goshawks were caught, and all the other sights of the place. But after all this, he called Bussang a "petit méchant village." It has improved since then, by virtue of a more permanent source of profit than its mines. Its true wealth is in its delicious mineral waters.

We shall reach the spring by continuing our stage-ride some twenty minutes beyond the "petit méchant village." We draw somewhat slowly up the smooth and solid road that leads toward the steep outlines of the Col de Bussang. Let us ride past the establishment for curiosity's sake. The stage plunges into a long tunnel that pierces the barrier of the Vosges and leads you from France into the sundered district of Lorraine. In the centre of the tunnel a slender black mark on a granite post shows the division between the two countries, and you see foot-passengers stop at the dividing line and place one finger in France and the finger next to it in Germany. We roll on with the stage, and emerge into the bright light and sunny landscape of Lorraine, upon the eastern side of the dividing ridge. Are we really on German territory? In spite of the granite post and the black line, the change of boundary seems a metaphysical thing. You may see a forester with the cap of a German guard, but the same peace and charm prevail as on the western side. The inhabitants are all Lorrainers, and they will tell you—in French or German indifferently—that no German settlers have come into this part of the country as yet. "Further east there are Germans," says the comely young married woman who dispenses beer at the little inn beyond the tunnel, as she points down toward the beautiful plains of Lorraine, all shining, far to the eastward, under the silver mists of the morning. "But here," she adds, "it is just as it was before the war." I ask her if she

teaches her children French or German! "Both," she says; "for they will live here in Lorraine, and they will need both languages." Her sympathies are with Lorraine, but she speaks without any bitterness of the changes that have come from the war; and indeed in her narrow life they can make little difference. I will not undertake to explain the feeling, and yet it seemed a little strange to find such absolute quiet and peace at the dividing line where the country had been sundered by war. Might not one look for some outward sign that the very edge of the wound was still bleeding? But the only seam or scar was the black mark on the granite post; no other mark of the change was visible, except the cap of the forester.

But we must return to the Vosges and to Bussang. Retracing our way through the tunnel, we find ourselves again in France, and not far from the new hotel which stands on the slope of the Col de Bussang, at a height of 2,188 feet above sea level. The hotel, the first good one that has been built since the burning of the old establishment many years ago, was opened last summer. It stands in the middle of a very beautiful landscape, so that from whichever window you look you will have a good view. I have seldom been in a pleasanter hotel. The cooking, the beds, the appointments of every kind, and the situation are of the best. Little is left to be desired except a bathing establishment; and this, so they told me when I was there in July, 1885, would be opened to the public this summer with every appliance for the external use of the water.

This external use will be a new feature in the history of the springs of Bussang. Thus far they have won their fame purely as a drinking water; for several centuries, indeed, they have been sought both on account of their delicious taste and of their reputed healing virtues. In 1718 the people of the commune of Bussang complained to the Duke of Lorraine that strangers came to the springs by night, bottled the precious waters, and deported them to sell; "even muleteers and wagon-drivers carried them off and made profit on them," thus keeping invalids from coming to the spot to drink, and greatly injuring the patronage of the place. "For," adds this memorial, verging upon therapeutics, "doctors who live at a distance from the spring pretend that its water can be transported. They say that if it be taken from the spring, put into good bottles, and thoroughly corked, it will have the same virtue upon the invalid as if he drinks it on the spot." The doctors were nearer right than the protectionists; but the Duke, regarding the scientific question in the "moist light," ordered that the waters should be drunk only *in loco* and not exported; a decision which resulted in the considerable emolument of the village during a long term of years.

I will not follow here the history of these tonic waters. It is one of a popularity steadily growing through many changes and many quarrels of administration, until now the company which bought the three springs in 1879 from the last heirs to the property, exports more than a million bottles per year, "pretending that they can be transported." The public does not share the belief of the complainants of 1718, that the waters lose their virtue by carriage, and yet the complainants were partly right: the waters of Bussang do throw down some of their iron when bottled.

It is now time to ask what the nature and what the virtues are of the waters of Bussang. The analysis shows that they contain iron, a very little arsenic, and a great deal of carbonic-acid gas. They are cold and sparkling, and their delicious taste causes them to be much used as a table water. They should not be thus used, however, without the physician's instructions, for they are

after all a medicinal water. They are especially adapted for the anæmia of lymphatic persons; and in prescribing them for nervous invalids I have sometimes found it necessary to watch the effects upon the digestion. But they are a great digestive water—one of the best among many. Their physiologic effects are tonic, alterative, and slightly laxative. Their main curative uses are in the treatment of ailments which depend upon atony of the stomach and other digestive organs, and the leading complaints that are relieved or cured at Bussang are as follows:

(1) Anæmia, when dependent upon torpidity of the digestive tract, especially in lymphatic persons. There are many cases of this sort in which the sufferer has no idea of the cause of the anæmia, but lays it to some other of its several beguiling conditions, when the whole trouble is gastric.

(2) Chronic diarrhoea, dependent upon engorgement of the abdominal viscera. I have known very stubborn cases of this kind yield promptly to treatment at Bussang.

(3) Dyspepsias which depend upon insufficient nerve power—the dyspepsia of delicate and lymphatic persons. Many ladies who cannot take the stronger iron waters find speedy relief in these, which are easily assimilated by delicate stomachs.

In fine, the waters of Bussang, though they are no cure-all, have, when rightly prescribed, a very real curative value, in which the surroundings of the place, no doubt, play a helpful part, as at other good mineral springs. The surroundings in this case are of the quietest. Bussang is a lovely retired spot in the heart of the hills, where one will not meet a crowd; but the society, composed mostly of quiet French families, is pleasant; and there is a good reading-room and billiard-room. But the outdoor attractions are the strongest, except for the very delicate sojourner. The rides, drives, and foot-excursions are unsurpassed; it would be difficult to find anything finer than those which lead into the heights and depths of the environing Vosges—to Gérardmer, with its beautiful lake, to the Ballons d'Alsace, Servance, and Gresson, to the Col de Bussang and Bramont, and to the Roude-Tête. The country is full of beauty; and what with the rambles, the waters, and the good fare at the hotel, no invalid of the classes I have described need leave Bussang without relief or cure. I will only add a word about the climate; it is "a climate of the mountains," as the French say, or much cooler by night than by day. Yet it is not more suddenly changeable, and, on the whole, it is much less trying, than that of any of our own Eastern resorts during the summer. One need only bethink himself to have warmish wraps at hand in case of driving out under the moonlight of these valleys. TITUS MUNSON COAN.

MUSIC IN LONDON.

LONDON, July 3.

WHEREAS New Yorkers had the opportunity to listen to three opera companies during the past season, London has had only two; nor has the number of performances given here been nearly as large, or the list of operas so select and varied, as in New York. The attempt to revive Italian opera has not proved a success, as may be inferred from the remarks of the two leading musical papers. The *Musical World*, whose editor is also critic of the London *Times*, remarks that "the performances at Covent Garden do not gain in interest as the season advances; nothing but the hackneyed repertoire has been placed before the patrons of the Italian opera." The *Musical Times* complains especially of the bad scenic arrangements and the repertory, and adds that "up to the 26th ult., the operas given have been

'Lucrezia Borgia,' 'Rigoletto,' 'Faust,' 'Lucia di Lammermoor,' 'Les Huguenots,' 'Un Ballo in Maschera,' 'Il Trovatore,' 'Ernani,' 'La Gioconda,' 'La Traviata,' 'Linda di Chamouni,' and 'Don Giovanni.' If three-fourths of this list were permanently removed from the catalogue of available operas, no one would complain. The attitude of the public in the matter has been significant—'Faust,' 'Les Huguenots,' and 'Don Giovanni' have drawn excellent houses, but on the other nights the appearance of things has generally been unsatisfactory."

Among the vocalists of the company have been Albani, Gayarré, Maurel, and two American girls, Ella Russell and Giulia Valda. Mr. Mackenzie's "Colomba," which was to have been given in Italian, will probably be "deferred"; but some apprehensions are entertained that a mutilated and Italianized version of "Lohengrin" will be heard before the end of the season.

Carl Rosa's season covered only four weeks, but his doings have been of special interest to those who are observing the development of English opera. The repertory includes "The Marriage of Figaro"; three French operas, "Faust," "Carmen," and "Manon"; two of the old English ballad school, "Maritana" and "Bohemian Girl"; and three of the new English school—Goring Thomas's "Nadeshda" and "Esmeralda," and Mackenzie's "Troubadour." "Carmen" appears to be Mr. Rosa's best card. Thomas's "Nadeshda" also is popular, having been given fifteen times in London in three years. Concerning this opera I can only repeat what I said last year, that it is the most dramatic and genuinely inspired opera by an English composer known to me. The novelty of this season has been "The Troubadour," text by Dr. Hueffer, music by Mr. Mackenzie, of which I heard the fifth performance. Mr. Mackenzie's orchestral works have often figured in New York concert programmes, and his oratorio, "The Rose of Sharon," was produced some years ago by the New York Chorus Society. His first opera, "Colomba," I have not heard; but, judging from the "Troubadour," he seems destined to brush away many of the lyric traditions which have retarded the growth of dramatic music and the appreciation of it in England. "The Troubadour" contains no irresistible "sublime" moments, which captivate every hearer at the first as well as at the hundredth hearing; but it has many beautiful details which will improve on closer acquaintance. The best of them are of a lyric character, although it cannot be said that the composer neglects dramatic coloring. On the contrary, he is thoroughly in sympathy with the Wagnerian spirit, as are all the young school of English musicians. His orchestration is very clever, and, like the often original harmonies and modulations, closely follows the spirit of the text. In the third act, however, the musician's desire to compose an effective interlude seems to have seduced him into the crime of writing a piece of absolute music, which, although effective and meritorious, is too gay and waltz-like to harmonize with the scene revealed by the rising curtain with *Margarida's* words, "Lone is my life as the night is, lonely."

The author of the libretto, Dr. Hueffer, having, through his influential position on the *Times*, done much to foster a taste for modern music, is cordially hated by the archaic coterie whose sympathies are limited to Handel, Mendelssohn, and Balfe. His libretto, of course, gave them a welcome opportunity to "pitch into him"; and so they have done right lustily. *Punch* went so far as to print a picture representing Mackenzie endeavoring to scale the "Wagnerian Heights," but dragged down by a weight attached to his feet with the physiognomy of Hueffer. He is also repeatedly referred to as "the Flying Dutchman"—which shows where the shoe pinches; for no one, of course, but a "Dutchman," could have

the bad taste and audacity to teach the English people that several good composers have existed since Handel, and even since Mendelssohn. Strange to say, the objections to Hueffer's libretto seem to have chiefly rested on quibbles, leaving alone its one objectionable point—the fact that the troubadour's love is a married woman. Yet, inasmuch as the troubadour's almost invariably paid their addresses to married women, it would have been difficult to avoid that objection in treating a troubadour subject. Mr. Hueffer's preference for a troubadour story is, of course, referable to the fact that he has written a 'History of Provençal Life and Literature in the Middle Ages'—a very entertaining work. His libretto also stands high above the average of even the better class of operatic literature. Besides the moral objection mentioned, the weak point is an insufficiency of action. It is skillfully constructed, however, the versification is smooth, and some of the lines are worthy of a professional poet, while the local color is as true as in Wagner's dramas, which served him as a model in as many respects as they did the composer. The scene where the lovers are warned in a quaint song by *Azalais*, that the dawn is coming to end their bliss, seems a close imitation of a similar scene in "Tristan und Isolde"; but the author defends himself on the ground that both incidents are derived from the same source; the situation of a friend watching over the safety of two lovers being so common in mediæval literature that a special kind of song with a special name was invented for the purpose.

The story of the opera, in a few words, is this: Act I—A vintage feast. The troubadour, *Guillem*, is requested to sing, and, at the close of his passionate verses, kneels before the lady he secretly loves, *Margarida*, the wife of Count *Raimon*. Seeing the danger of discovery, *Margarida*'s sister, *Azalais*, quickly steps up to *Margarida*, thus making it doubtful for which of the two the poet's homage is intended. Act II—In the woods. *Raimon* suspects *Guillem*'s guilty passion, and has arranged a plan to kill him, which, however, is frustrated by the intervention of his wife. *Azalais*, to save her sister, claims the troubadour as her lover. *Margarida*, misunderstanding her motive, is stung by jealousy, and in Act III gives expression to her sorrow. *Guillem* overhears her, steps forward, and a reconciliation follows. Duel between *Guillem* and *Azalais*'s husband, who are separated by *Margarida*, who thus reveals her passion to *Raimon*. Act IV—Final love scene between *Margarida* and *Guillem*. After the troubadour has gone down the rope-ladder, *Raimon* enters his wife's room and gives her a goblet of the wine called "the poet's blood." She suspects her lover's murder, and accuses *Raimon* of the cowardly act. A procession of hunters bring in the bier, and *Raimon* bids her behold the poet whose blood she has just tasted. *Margarida* vows that never more shall meat or drink touch her lips; and when *Raimon* rushes at her with drawn dagger, she throws herself from the window and meets her death.

From a death scene it will be permissible to turn to a mass, so I may pass on directly to the last Richter concert, at which Beethoven's Mass in D was given. The writer of the programmes mentions the fact that this work has been given seventeen times in London since 1832; the last three performances being under the direction of Hans Richter. Richter's orchestra does not contain as good material as his Vienna Philharmonic or as Mr. Thomas's orchestra, but his wonderful skill often enables it to attain an excellence little short of perfection; and as for his conception of the work, it need only be stated that Beethoven and Wagner are Richter's specialties. Yet it is difficult to enjoy any music in St. James's Hall;

the seats are so uncomfortable and the ventilation so bad. At the new Pavilion an ingenious arrangement has been made for removing part of the roof and letting the heated air escape. But the Pavilion is a variety-show place; where people expect to enjoy themselves at ease. To ask for similar comforts at a classical concert would seem like an undignified and inconsistent indulgence in sinful luxury. Yet, notwithstanding such disadvantages, the Richter concerts are very popular in London, as may be judged from the fact that two series—one of six and one of three concerts—are announced for next season.

On the whole, London must yield the palm to New York in operatic and concert affairs. But in chamber music and choral organizations London is far ahead of New York. Our chamber concerts are usually given by orchestral musicians, who are very good in their own sphere, but who lack the delicacy and individuality required in a string quartet. London, being so much nearer the musical centres of the Continent, is constantly visited by such artists as Joachim, Rubinstein, Sarasate, Clara Schumann, etc.; and there are also some excellent resident interpreters of chamber music. At Mr. Hallé's last concert I had an opportunity to hear the famous quartet consisting of Mme. Norman-Neruda, Ries, Straus, and Piatti. Piatti, though not very young, still remains the best 'cellist of the period; his equal in tone, phrasing, and technical skill we have never heard across the ocean. Mme. Norman-Neruda played Beethoven's Kreutzer Sonata in a flawless and entrancing manner, while Mr. Hallé's conception of Schumann's *Fantasiestücke*, opus 12, was somewhat deficient in variety of accent and shading. The quartet was one by Brahms, opus 60.

It is in choral music, however, that England still strives successfully to excel all other countries. There are restaurants in London where one can eat a table d'hôte dinner to the accompaniment of English glees. On Sundays the parks are full of groups of folks who, after listening to a peripatetic preacher, unite their voices in song; and similar groups may be witnessed in some of the outlying side-streets. The regular Birmingham, Worcester, Gloucester, Leeds, etc., festivals are well known; and London has several important choral associations. The Richter chorus, though but lately organized, sang the difficult Beethoven mass remarkably well. At the Crystal Palace last week there was a great choral concert given by the London contingent of the Handel Festival chorus. Three thousand took part in it, and the precision and unanimity of this great mass were as astounding as the quality of the voices was agreeable to the ear. But as the concert was given in the Central Hall, which is more than 1,600 feet long, much of the sound was lost, and the effect was hardly more imposing than could have been produced in a smaller room by one-third that number. It was discouraging to find that the principal attractions of the programme consisted in the national anthem (the Prince of Wales being in the royal box), Handel's everlasting "Largo," and "See, the Conquering Hero Comes"—discouraging, because these seem to be almost the only pieces universally appreciated by the English people.

Another choral concert, given at the Crystal Palace a few days later, threw some light on the fact that the musical intelligence of the English is so limited. Here was a collection of five thousand voices, pupils of the London Sunday-schools, who sang with an artistic finish, a smoothness of movement, and a purity of intonation that would have honored a professional choir singing together every day. What a glorious opportunity would be afforded by all the various groups composing this great chorus, for cultivating a taste for the best music! But, if one may judge from

this public performance, these Sunday-school pupils have very little opportunity to cultivate their taste for the higher grades of music, for the programme consisted almost entirely of vapid compositions by meteoric luminaries of the twenty-seventh magnitude in the musical firmament. Instead of having some richly harmonized folk-songs, so well adapted for such occasions, or soul-stirring Bach chorales, or even a Mendelssohn part-song, there were hymns, anthems, etc., by Minshall, Mann, Wiseman, Merritt, Elvey, Barnicott, Goss, Pelton, Wilson, E. Stirling, and other English doctors of music and Sunday-school superintendents. Is the selection of such music dictated by the *odium theologicum*—the determination to show that, whatever may be true in nature, in Sunday-school music the Darwinian law of the survival of the fittest does not hold good?

Two songs by Schubert and Hiller, that were on the programme, received less applause than anything else. A similar case of callous indifference to good music was displayed at the performance of Goethe's "Faust" at the Lyceum last evening. The adapters of the play for the English stage evidently felt the Wagnerian truth, which is becoming more patent every year, that tragedy in its climaxes imperatively craves music. Hence there is a great deal of music in Irving's "Faust," chiefly selected from Gounod and Berlioz. But to this the audience did not pay the slightest attention. An orchestral arrangement of Schubert's "Erlking" was played, appropriately, after the Brocken scene; but, though the band played it very well indeed, not a hand was raised. A German or an Italian, or even a French, audience would have rewarded such a performance with unanimous applause. The scenic features were better appreciated. They are, indeed, marvellous—most of them charming pictures which one regrets to see the curtain fall and hide. Mediæval Nürnberg—from the bird's-eye view of the quaint roofs to the winding, narrow streets, the interior of the church and *Margaret*'s home—is exhibited with unprecedented realism. The Brocken scene is the weirdest, wildest witches' dance, amid sublime mountainous surroundings, ever witnessed on any stage. Electricity is everywhere called into service. Now it dances at will at the tip of *Mephisto*'s sword, and again it adds to the vividness of his surroundings and the magic of his disappearances with *Faust*. Miss Terry was indisposed last evening, but her part was very acceptably taken by Miss Emery. Mr. Irving's *Faust* I cannot stop to analyze at this late date—for "Faust" must have had a run of about a hundred nights by this time. His *Mephisto* is certainly a wonderful impersonation—perhaps a little too conspicuous in dress and omnipresence, but otherwise a fascinating study for the physiognomist. Marvellous in its consistency is the fixed, calm cynicism of his voice and facial expression, with only the rolling of his eyeballs to indicate his diabolic intentions. Mr. Wills has made his translation less from a poetic than a dramatic point of view, and it serves its purposes well. A few details have been newly added to the dramatic action, and also a few lines of a humorous intention, the best of which is *Mephisto*'s remark upon the connubially inclined and obtrusive *Martha*: "I wonder where she will go after death; I don't want her." H. T. F.

THE HESSIAN ARCHIVES AT MARBURG AND BERLIN.

LONDON, June 23, 1886.

It was in the columns of the *Nation* that I first saw an allusion to certain valuable records at Marburg relating to the early history of the United States. Shortly before his death, Dr. Fried-

rich Kapp kindly gave me more definite information on the subject. The following extract from his letter may be of interest:

"The papers you allude to formerly belonged to the staff of Hesse Cassel, and are now to be found partly in the Berlin archives of the Staff of the Army, partly in the provincial archives at Marburg. Their thorough study and copy will, in my opinion, require at least a year, if not more. They deserve at least a close examination by an American student who knows German well. For access, perusal, and copying of the Berlin papers you will have to apply in a German petition to Field Marshal Count Moltke, and as for those in Marburg to Geh. Ober-Regierungs-Rath von Sybel, the director of the Royal Prussian Archives, both in Berlin. I do not doubt that permission will be granted to you at once, the more if you are endorsed by the American Minister at Berlin, or if you induce him to apply for you. For our functionaries are better trained and educated for their important trust than the gentlemen who have charge of the Washington Record Office. The man with whom I had to deal there had been a fireman, and had run with the engine before he was appointed as the keeper of the public rolls. He did not allow me access to them, as I might trump up a claim against the United States Government. Whatever I can do for you in Berlin will be done with the greatest pleasure."

Armed with the necessary credentials from the German War Department, I visited Marburg a few months ago. Picturesquely crowning the hill at whose base is the beautiful Gothic Church of Elizabeth, and on whose steep sides are perched the quaint old streets of the town, is the Schloss, commanding charming views of the Lahn valley. Here, where many a landgrave of Hesse formerly resided, and where the famous conference between Luther and Zwingli on the subject of transubstantiation took place in 1529, may now be found the Hessian archives; the old rooms of the castle being plethoric with huge manuscript folios, scrupulously arranged.

The papers relating to the Hessians in America were formerly deposited at Wilhelmshöhe ("Aus der Wilhelmshöher Schlossbibliothek durch Seine Majestät Wilhelm I. überwiesen"). They bear the following titles: *The Journal of the Hessian Corps in America under General von Heister (Journal vom Hessisch. Corps in America unter dem Genr. von Heister, 1776 bis Juni 1777)*; "*Relations*" of the North American War (*Relationes vom Nord-Amerikanischen Kriege unter dem kommandir. Gener. v. Heister, 1776, 1777.—Gen. v. Knyphausen, 1777-1782.—Gen. v. Lossberg, 1782-1784—5 vols. in all*); Reports from Knyphausen to the Landgrave (*An Serenissimum und Collegia: Abschriftliche Berichte von Sr. Ex. dem Gen. Lieut. v. Knyphausen aus America, 1777-1779, 3 vols.*); and several large bundles of unbound papers, labelled "*Kriegssachen*," 1776-1792. Both the "*Journal*" and the "*Relations*" are heavy folios (about 2 ft. x 1 ft. x 1-3 in.). The former gives a brief account of the military operations of the years 1776 and 1777, especially of Gen. Howe's movements. Under date of August 12, 1776, the Americans are spoken of as "4,000 rebels; made up entirely of peasants, gathered together at hap-hazard, who at night desert by boat to General Howe." Again, August 26, 1776: "These wretched creatures appeared singly here and there behind the trees, shot off their guns with fear and trembling, and then immediately ran away." Same date:

"The appearance and dress of the rebels are most wretched. They are barefooted, with short linen waistcoats, over which is hung a bag for ammunition and provisions. Most of the officers are no better clad; few of them have decent clothing. Among others brought before his Excellency was a man who wore a fine red coat with blue facings. The former said to him that he would certainly now repent of the step he had taken, and declare himself a faithful royalist. But the other answered that he was by vocation a schoolmaster, and would speak as his heart dictated; not only had he made his own children swear to fight against the King as long as a drop

of blood flowed in their veins, but he had also instilled the same sentiment into the minds of all his pupils."

The "*Relationes*" are reports of the Hessian generals in America, not merely describing in detail the condition of the Hessian troops, but also giving an outline of all the important military operations of the war. In vol. i there is a "*Beschreibung von denen beyden Inseln Staaten Island, Long Island und der Stadt New York*," written by Ober-Auditeur Motz, containing an account of the houses, streets, natural history, language, character of the people, mosquitoes, etc. In answer to a letter from Gen. von Heister, dated May 8, 1777, praying that he may send aid to the Hessian prisoners, Washington writes (May 13): "... I enjoy too much Pleasure in softening the Hardships of Captivity to withhold any Comfort from Prisoners, and beg you to do me the Justice to conclude that no Requisition of this Nature that may be made will ever be denied," etc. In vol. ii of these "*Relationes*" there is a detailed account of the capture of the Hessians at Trenton, written by J. H. Motz, and several other communications relating to the same subject.

The "*Berichte*," consisting of three thin volumes, are similar to the "*Relationes*"; only the long lists of troops and other minutiae concerning the Hessians, appended to the "*Relationes*," are wanting.

The bundles of "*Kriegssachen*" contain, *inter alia*, many long official documents relating to the surprise at Trenton (hearings [*Verhöre*] and reports of officers, letters, despatches, etc.). Two large packages refer to the payment, quarters, etc., of the Hessians returning from America.

In the Berlin Archives (*Kriegs-Archiv des grossen Generalstabs*), eighteen private letters, bound together for my use, were placed before me. There are, doubtless, many more deposited here, but they could not then be found, as the Hessian papers had not yet been arranged and catalogued. These eighteen letters extend from 1776 to 1779. Four are from Henel, relating mainly to military affairs in America; five from Lieut. Henkelmann—the most interesting of the collection; six from the latter's brother, a clergyman in Isthe (these are short and of little importance); and three from other Hessians in America. Subjoined are a few extracts from Lieut. Henkelmann's letters:

"Although the soil is excellent here, such as one seldom sees in Germany, still in all the other provinces it is said to be even better. Clover grows here as in Hesse, and moss in the woods. In the neighborhood of Boston the soil is said to be so soft that you can push the whole length of a cane into it without any exertion. Mahogany-wood does not grow here, but there is an abundance of it in the West Indies. Campeachy-wood I have not seen. The trees known to me are the oak, cedar, beech, sassafras, etc. Of apples, plums, cherries, blackberries, raspberries, and strawberries we have more than enough. Enough vegetables, but they are barbarously dear. About two plates of peas cost £1 York; salad for one person, 1s.; a pound of beef, £1; pork, 11s. or 10M.; a pair of leather breeches, 10 and 8 Spanish dollars; a pair of boots, 8 Spanish dollars; a bottle of wine (nasty stuff), 2 English £; and so everything in proportion is terribly dear. Thus, if a person is honest, and has no partner (*keine Compagnie hat*), he can save nothing, unless he puts up, like a musketeer, with the pork, peas, rice, butter, and rum portioned out to him, ruin his health, and finally go to the grave, as many already have done. Rum is a strong drink. I can't swallow it, and yet am well—indeed, ten times healthier than those who drink it.

"What, the clergymen roughly used by the rebels! By no means. The former took arms and cartridge-boxes with them to the pulpit, plainly showed their congregation how to fight, and from the church they went straightway to the field of battle. Those were their good sermons. Here at Kings-Bridge and New-Rochelle I found two empty personages, whose former possessors had exchanged their pastorates for commissions in the army. I do not advise them to come within

my reach in a battle, or I will send them back to their churches on one leg" (Henkelmann to his brother in Isthe, dated Fort Knyphausen, June 29, 1777).

"The shoemaker member of Congress is called Heat. Another member, somewhat more worthy, is called Von Settwitz. Before the rebellion he was a chimney-sweep in New York; he left this post and went to Philadelphia, where his singing and playing on the piano recommended him to the good graces of Mr. Penn, so that the latter nominated him for member of Congress. He was elected and is still in Congress. Are these not splendid members? I should like to see the whole body" (Henkelmann to his cousin, August 27, 1778).

Probably more letters of Lieut. Henkelmann will come to light when the Hessian papers in the Berlin Archives have been arranged. Those written immediately after his arrival in America are doubtless replete with interest.

These records at Marburg and Berlin, so far as I am able to learn, have never yet been exploited. The former were examined by Dr. Kapp in April, 1882; but I do not believe that he found time to study them carefully. A student thoroughly conversant with the German language and with the history of the American Revolution, can glean from the huge mass of papers at Marburg a volume of extracts which would doubtless throw much light upon the military operations of the war, and also incidentally add to our knowledge of the civilization, the *Culturzustände*, of our country a hundred years ago.

CHAS. GROSS.

Correspondence.

MR. DABNEY'S 'DON MIFF.'

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In a review of my novel '*Don Miff*,' in your issue of July 1, you make a statement which would have been correct had the book been noticed at an earlier date, but which, as matters now stand, does an injustice to my publishers—the Lippincotts. The first and second editions of the book were by subscription; the third, and such as may follow, are under their control, not mine. The courtesy of a correction in their interest will greatly oblige

Yours very truly,
MIDDLEBURG, VA., July 9, 1886.

V. DABNEY.

OLEOMARGARINE IN CONNECTICUT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you allow a Connecticut farmer and dairyman a few words of comment upon Prof. Atwater's criticism of the course of the Connecticut *Farmer* in reference to the bill taxing oleomargarine; that journal having advised the farmers of the State "to strike down any man" of the representation in Congress who should not favor the bill?

Granting all that Prof. Atwater proves as to the utter indefensibility, upon principle, of the legislation, still, the course of the *Farmer* may be defended. Two-thirds or more of those who represent the State in Congress are thoroughgoing advocates of the scheme by which Government is to help all to get rich by enabling them to rob one another—"protection," they call it. The farmers' wares in general cannot be protected, as foreign quotations govern the price; but, in this instance, he has contrived a clever scheme to bag a little of the plunder, and why should he not "strike down" any public servant who does not serve him in the matter—or, to put it in better demagogic phrase, any one who is indifferent to the welfare of the agricultural wage-worker; the workingman being the supposed ultimate beneficiary of all protection?

The record shows that the politicians need the

farmer vote. The bill passed (amid gibes and jeers, it is reported); but how many other monopoly or protection grants are there on the statute-books that could have been passed separately, and without log-rolling combinations, in the manner of this? A. J. COE.

MERIDEN, CONN., July 10, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: In the *Nation* of this week there is a paragraph quoting me on the oleomargarine question. As far as my personal views are given it is perfectly correct, but incorrect in stating that I said the committee of which I have been chairman "was opposed," etc. I cannot and did not pretend to give the opinion of the Committee on either the taxing of oleomargarine or the prohibiting its manufacture and sale, for I do not know what the opinion of the Committee may be on those questions, as they did not come before us for consideration. Also, it might be inferred in reading the same article that I agreed with what the Dairy Commissioner is reported as saying, which I should regret exceedingly, for I believe that the creameries in this State have always been conducted most honestly, and I have never heard the first intimation to the contrary. I regret that we have good reason to believe that some individuals have been in the habit of adulterating their butter with oleomargarine, etc., and those cases the Committee were most desirous to reach, and I think the present law will fully.

Please make the correction for me and greatly oblige

Yours respectfully, J. W. ALSOP.
MIDDLETOWN, CONN., July 10, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: In your paper a chemist speaks a word for the butter substitutes. As a chemist I approve them also. I have been over such factories and found them very cleanly and the fats used pure. I have eaten their products and liked them. I think that is the general opinion of the profession.

R. V. TUSON, F. C. S., London and Berlin, and John Attfield, the best pharmaceutical authority, in Cooley's 'Cyclopædia' (6th edition, D. Appleton & Co., New York, 1879; p. 379), article *Butterine*, say: "When fresh it is a wholesome substitute for real butter. No one can reasonably take exception to its sale."—Respectfully,

CHARLES E. AVERY.

QUINCY, MASS., July 12, 1886.

GENERAL MUHLENBERG.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: Gen. Peter Muhlenberg was not born in Virginia, but in Pennsylvania, October 1, 1746. He lived in this State until his sixteenth year, then went to Germany to finish his education. He returned in 1772, and lived and preached in Virginia for the four succeeding years. At the close of the Revolutionary War he returned to Pennsylvania, and lived a public life till his death in 1807. Major Rosengarten could not have selected a more perfect type of a Pennsylvania German soldier than General Muhlenberg, and, in this instance at least, showed himself better acquainted with the history of the German soldier than the usually accurate *Nation*. The 'Life of Maj.-Gen. Peter Muhlenberg,' by Henry A. Muhlenberg, published in 1849, gives his life and services.

Very respectfully, WILLIAM H. BEAN.
NORRISTOWN, PA., July 11, 1886.

COMPARATIVE POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: Any one who takes any interest at all in politics, or in anything outside of his own imme-

diate surroundings, must have been more or less attracted by the exciting drama which is going on in Great Britain. But, while my own sympathies are strongly with Mr. Gladstone, I wish to treat the question not at all in relation to Ireland, but only to political methods.

The first point to be noted is the intense additional interest given to a principle by embodying it in personality. Gladstone, Morley, and Parnell, on the one side; Salisbury, Churchill, Hartington, Chamberlain, and Goschen, on the other, stand out on the real, as Irving and Booth do on the mimic, stage, and excite much the same sort of interest; while the possibility of attaining such personal distinction attracts the first talent in the kingdom towards politics. In this country no man is identified with anything. What member of Congress will address his constituents as to what he or anybody has done or intends to do at Washington? They all know that it is a question of impersonal committees, whose action and motives they cannot explain, and probably would not care to if they could. There is no policy, and nobody to represent any. True, in the last Presidential campaign there was personality enough, because the people, here as everywhere, will not respond to anything else; but of what kind? What has the private character of any English statesman to do with the great struggle?—though it is worth noting that the one man whose private character is seriously tainted has promptly and completely disappeared from public life.

Secondly. Observe how personality eliminates passion. Notwithstanding that it turns upon the most embittering of all differences, that of race, there has perhaps never been a general election attended with less violence even in Ireland. The campaign is one of argument. The vast crowds who go to hear the speakers, and the still larger numbers who read the reports, really try to understand them—an education in itself; and men who on both sides set themselves to understand a question, don't fight about it. It is when they don't understand and won't try, that they resort to the *ultima ratio*. And this sobering responsibility is brought home to the people by the fact that their votes do tend directly to decide the question. They are not asked to give a decision of general principle—perfectly futile because there are no means of carrying it out. They know perfectly well that in voting for supporters of Mr. Gladstone they are voting not merely for home rule, but for such details as he may prepare; whereas the weakness of Salisbury and Hartington is that, while opposed to home rule, they are not prepared with measures for meeting a crisis which they cannot avert, and that the burden of meeting it rests upon them. In this country, appeals to the people are always in the direction of violence and not of argument. The whole history of the anti-slavery movement is one illustration. The whole Blaine campaign was just of that kind. The fisheries, the labor, the Chinese questions, all turn upon arousing a blind popular excitement, and then leaving it without any means of accomplishing its purpose. Tariff reform to-day turns mainly upon stirring up a dangerous popular hatred to protected interests. The popular will, to have any effective peaceful result, must work through leaders, and leaders are just what we have not, and, under our present system, cannot have.

But if in some aspects the English system is better than ours, in others it is decidedly worse. Mr. Gladstone certainly gave no indication of his course upon home rule before the last election. It was the almost unanimous voice of Ireland which seems, no doubt justifiably, to have produced his conviction. He at once prepares a measure which, at all events involves very serious changes in the constitution of the kingdom,

postpones all other business, forces it upon Parliament, and, being defeated, procures a dissolution and an appeal to the country by general election—and all within six months. That seems a quite too precipitate and violent method of dealing with so momentous a question, and English statesmen are beginning to see the danger of it. Suppose that our President, through his Cabinet, had brought forward such a measure and been defeated. The Cabinet would not resign, but would drop that question for the time and go on to something else. The English would say, "Oh! a Ministry once defeated could not command a majority or carry on the Government." We have, however, in the separate election of the President, a security for the good behavior of Congress which the English have not for that of Parliament. Though members might think the country was opposed, say, to home rule, they would be quite alive to the danger of factious opposition, and would support the Cabinet in anything which they thought likely to meet with the approval of their constituents. And then the tone of public discussion in the press and on the platform would indicate to the Executive whether it was desirable at the next session to bring the matter up again.

The moral is, that while it is of the first importance that our Cabinet should have seats, with a share in debate, in Congress, it does not appear that the other features of the English system—resignation and dissolution—being in our case so difficult as to be almost impossible of attainment, are really either necessary or desirable. G. B.

BOSTON, July 12, 1886.

AN "UN-AMERICAN" REFORM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: I beg to call the attention of those Senators, Representatives, and editors who are trying to convince the public that there is something "un-American" in a competitive and non-partisan system of appointment to public office, to the following press telegram:

"A despatch from Chattanooga, Tenn., dated July 5, to the New York *Herald*, says: 'Last April, during the flood times, when the Tennessee River was higher than it had been for twenty years, Thomas Blakeney, an enterprising young coal miner, learned that the Civil-Service Commission was in Knoxville. Being of an aspiring turn, he conceived the idea of standing an examination. He crossed the river on a raft of logs and tramped through the mountains to the railroad. He reached Knoxville, was examined, and had almost forgotten the matter. Yesterday he received notice that he had passed successfully, and had been appointed to an eight-hundred-dollar clerkship in the Treasury Department.'"

If there is anything "un-American" in this result of a manly effort at self-elevation, we have got far away from the Americanism of our forefathers, and not in a right direction either.

I could wish that this paragraph should fall under the eyes of President Cleveland, who has done and is doing so much, to make Americans respect themselves in the conduct of their public affairs, for it might cheer him in the resistance he is making, almost single-handed, to the efforts of those (whose aid he ought to have) that are striving day and night to discredit and evade the spirit and even the letter of a law that he seems to believe in earnestly.

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1886.

THE BLAIR BILL WRONG END FOREMOST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: Outside of any other considerations, the practical impossibility of any judicious distribution of the immense amount named in the Blair Educational Bill is enough to condemn it utterly in the minds of thinking men who hate to see mo-

ney wasted. Instead of appropriating a small sum at first and gradually increasing it as larger and more exact knowledge of educational conditions should reveal the proper channels for judicious expenditure, it jumps to the front with a tremendous outlay, as if the mere expenditure of large sums of money would secure worthy results. In localities where illiteracy is at its worst, where schools and teachers are most inefficient, the causes will not be found in the inadequate payment of teachers, but in conditions for which the present scheme presents no efficient remedy. The maintaining of a poor school for six months in a year instead of four can be no great benefit to a community. The wisdom of a premium on illiteracy is at least doubtful. Those of us who believe in the possibility of wise national fostering of educational interests see in the present project a scheme likely in the long run to bring odium and distrust on all attempts to improve educational conditions by outside aid. A small appropriation, increasing year by year, distributed not according to illiteracy, but according to progress out of illiteracy, would not only insure a reasonably judicious outlay of public money, but would furnish a proper stimulus for improvement in each community. Eventually large sums of money might be advantageously spent. The present bill would not only disappoint the immediate hopes of those who urge it, but in its remote and indirect influences on the people would do great and lasting harm. B.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your correspondents on the question of the directorship of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens are in so substantial agreement on the issue raised by Mr. Stillman—the desirability of a permanent head for that institution—that there is danger lest an opportune discussion lag through unexpected unanimity. Mr. Stillman, indeed, appears indisposed to recognize that, like a surgical operation, an archaeological establishment must pass through a tentative stage. While this lasts, patients who compare the treatment to which they are subjected with that they would have received in the past, rather than with that which others may enjoy in the future, will not complain of partial successes. But all will agree that it is futile to prolong unsatisfactory conditions when the way is clear. If, under Mr. Lowell's presidency, the School Committee can secure an endowment commensurate with the liberal support accorded by the French and German Parliaments to their national archaeological stations, so much the better. I also am one of those who think Dr. Sterrett's appointment, say for five years, or in permanence, would do and bring America more honor than any other that suggests itself.

But even if this outcome is to remain merely the consummation devoutly to be wished for, some reform of present conditions at Athens is imperatively necessary. One director, only beginning to familiarize himself with the ground and surroundings, only on official visiting terms with his Greek and foreign colleagues, a mere stutler in the language of the country, and bound to remain in Athens during the school term, can neither suffice for the instruction of the pupils nor derive as much profit from his own year in Greece as if he were given more leisure to learn and freedom to travel. Ulrich Köhler, who will be succeeded next autumn by Eugen Petersen as Secretary (director) of the German Institute, has two salaried adjuncts in the persons of Dr. Lolling and Dr. Doerpfeld, both specialists, the one in Grecian topography, the other in Greek architecture. Why not attach at least one permanent assistant to the American

School, at a salary of twelve or fifteen hundred dollars, whose technical duties as secretary, librarian, house-warden, or what not, would be altogether subordinate to his function of maintaining the necessary continuity in its relations and endeavors? If a specialist, as he ought to be, in the archaeology of art, or in topography and epigraphy, his presence would leave the Director free to counsel and instruct the students in those matters of linguistic, literary, and historical scholarship so indissolubly conjoined with archaeological pursuits, and in which we need not fear that an American Hellenist will prove deficient, any more than that the run of students will be found too immoderately proficient. His presence, again, would permit the Director, occasion offering, to visit points of interest, or excavations conducted at a distance from Attica, without incurring censure for neglect of more immediate duties, or exposing his person and family to the dangers of travel in unseasonable months, more particularly to sunstrokes and miasmas.

There are several young Americans, former students in the Athens School, and others, sufficiently equipped with archaeological training to fill such a position, at least until called to a more settled sphere by one or other of our colleges. Thus these institutions also would find their account under the proposed system, when a permanent directorship shall have been achieved. This last suggestion makes short work of the permanency of my assistant, to be sure; but even the President of the United States is not permanent.

I am, sir, yours sincerely,

ALFRED EMERSON.

ULYSSES, N.E.B., July 4, 1886.

"HAD A HORSE STOLEN."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: At page 506 of your current volume, "A. H." remarks on expressions like "Mr. So-and-So had a valuable horse stolen last night." It may be added that, occurrence or event being in like manner denoted, it is not exclusively with the past participle of a transitive verb that *have* is thus constructed. In the *American Journal of Philology*, iii, 306, will be found, quoted from Swift, "I had several men died, in my ship, of calentures." And such phrases, I have long observed, are not at all uncommon in the vulgar speech of England. That they are rarely met with in literature is no proof that they have not been in use for many generations. A short time ago I heard a person say, "I once had a dog gone mad, though he certainly had not seen another dog for six months or more." This is not, of course, parallel with Swift's "Dr. D'Avenant would fain have had me gone and drink [*sic*] a bottle of wine at his house hard by." Effecting or bringing about is here implied by *have*.

Your obedient servant,

F. H.

MARLESFORD, ENGLAND, June 28, 1886.

HOW I BECAME A BACONIAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The surprising revelation made by Mr. Donnelly opens a new world of research and discovery to scholars. If, as there can now be no reasonable doubt, the works commonly known as Shakspeare's are one gigantic cryptograph, we may be very sure that Bacon concealed in them much more than the secret of his own authorship; and we may in confidence expect to find some of those matters "whereon I think it not now meet to open myself more largely."

Happily the photo-lithographed facsimiles of the first folio are now accessible to all; so that any one who chooses may engage in the search. For the encouragement of such I propose to relate my own experience; and if I seem somewhat

prolix, it is that I may make my process of reasoning and my *modus operandi* perfectly clear.

In the first place I concluded that those pages in which a cipher was hid would have some slight peculiarity to distinguish them to a scrutinizing eye. Turning over the leaves for this purpose, I was struck by the fact that page 53 has for its "signature" E 3—the fifth letter of the alphabet and the figure 3—so that it was doubly numbered. No other page in the whole book has this peculiarity.

Satisfied that there was something here, I looked about me for a further clue. Bacon, in his art of writing *omnia per omnia* (*De Aug.* vi), expressly says that the significant letters or characters must be of a different type from the others so that they may be recognized. Now on that page there is one most significant character which at once catches the eye: an *italic* mark of interrogation used after the *roman* letter, contrary to all the rules of typography. I fastened on this at once; and the very word in question, "powlcats," was clearly meant as an intimation to the decipherer that he was *on the scent*. The other marks of interrogation in the same column are ten, so that I had 1-10 as my clue. The simplest explanation possible was "first column, tenth line." The tenth line from the top yielded nothing; but the tenth line from the bottom was clearly the beginning of an important disclosure. How should I next proceed?

The *parentheses* on the page in question are most remarkable, being sprinkled about absolutely in contravention of the laws of grammar and punctuation, and evidently with some ulterior purpose. There are 18½ pairs on the page, 9½ in one column and 9 in the other, an arrangement which I am confident exists nowhere else in the whole volume. But even a mole could see that one-half a pair of parentheses without its fellow was inserted for some special and secret purpose. To me, a pointing finger could not have been more significant. It meant the *eighteenth line* (from the bottom as before) and *one-half of that line*. Here I at once found the completion of the disclosure. Putting the two statements together they read:

"I will proclaime myselfe what I am: BACON, I WARRANT YOU." JAMES GURNEY.

A HINT FOR TOURISTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As you allow, under the head of Correspondence, your readers, as it were, to say a word of common interest to each other, would it be out of place to call the attention of those in Europe, or others going next year, to one of the most unquespots in the Baden Black Forest? Although on the line of American travel, during a number of visits there I have never met an American lady or gentleman, but on the contrary Russians, Italians, French, and English of the best, most intelligent, and most affable class. While at Strassburg I accidentally met Mr. Archibald Forbes, who asked me to suggest some place near by which he could visit, and I mentioned this place—Koenigsfeld, the Moravian settlement in the Black Forest. He ran across by the famous Black Forest railway to Peterzell, whence by carriage he was comfortably landed at the "Gemein Logis," the inn (or rather hotel) kept by "Brother" Binder. Mr. Forbes wrote two exceedingly interesting letters, and warmly expressed his thanks later to me for the enjoyable trip to Koenigsfeld.

To any one interested in this most lovely and undisturbed Moravian village I would recommend 'Moravian Life in the Black Forest,' published by the Episcopal Book Concern, New York, or, in German, 'Koenigsfeld,' by E. J. Gysin, published by J. F. Steinkopf, Stuttgart. Ladies with chil-

dren will enjoy the immediate surroundings, while gentlemen will be delighted to make foot-tours from here. Merely to give some idea of the company assembled at the table d'hôte, I remember professors from Bâle, Heidelberg, etc., who were *gemüthlich* at once, "Brother" Binder endeavoring to place the *Herrschaften* at table in such a way that all should talk and feel at home. But why continue these hints to your readers? I would just say, in going or returning from Switzerland, if you want to bring back a pleasant recollection of the Black Forest and a peaceful abode of true piety, contentment, and thrift, visit Koenigsfeld. W. H. T. F.

BETHLEHEM, PA.

Notes.

A LIFE of Charles Brockden Brown is in preparation by Mr. Edward Ireneus Stevenson, of the New York *Independent*, who desires access to any literary or other MSS. of Brown, such as might lurk among the papers of his correspondents, Dr. Elihu H. Smith, John Blair Linn, William Dunlap, T. and J. Caritat, William Conrad, or William Johnson.

Extra volumes of the Johns Hopkins Studies in Historical and Political Science, edited by Dr. Herbert B. Adams, are announced. They will be uniform with the regular Studies, but each will be a volume by itself, bound in cloth, of 200 to 500 pages, with price accordingly. The rates will be reduced for subscribers to the regular Studies. Number 1, now in press, is 'The Republic of New Haven: A History of Municipal Evolution,' by Charles H. Levermore, Ph.D. An ingenious diagram shows at a glance the more immediate offshoots of the New Haven "republic" in Connecticut, Long Island, New Jersey, and Vermont.

It is now reported that the annotated catalogue of the Harris Collection of American Poetry in Brown University will contain between 3,000 and 4,000 titles. Brief biographical sketches have been attempted of all the poets represented.

The fifth volume of Bancroft's 'California' will be issued during the latter part of July; the heavy loss suffered by the author in the fire of April 30 having checked the publication of his work only temporarily. The volume referred to covers the period of gold in 1849, and will be read with very great general, as well as local, interest. A. L. Bancroft & Co. are engaged in remanufacturing their stock of volumes consumed in the fire.

The *Forest and Stream* Publishing Company, New York, announce 'Our New Alaska,' by Charles Hallock. The volume is the fruit of Mr. Hallock's personal investigations in that Territory, and takes a sanguine view of Alaska's capabilities and future.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will issue in October a book on Manual Training, by Prof. C. M. Woodward, of Washington University, St. Louis, a pioneer in founding manual-training schools.

A choice illustrated edition of the late Paul H. Hayne's complete poems will be issued immediately by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. They will also soon issue a book by a new author, 'The Full Stature of a Man: A Life Story,' by Julian Warth.

John P. Morton & Co., Louisville, Ky., have now in press a revised and enlarged edition of 'Florida Fruits, and How to Raise Them,' by Helen Harcourt.

On behalf of the Alumni Association of Harvard College, Dr. Francis H. Brown has prepared 'Harvard University in the War of 1861-1865: A Record of Services Rendered in the Army and Navy of the United States by the Graduates and Students of Harvard College and the Professional Schools.' It includes "the prin-

cipal facts in the subsequent lives of the men who survived the war, but have since died." Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, will be the publishers.

The Cambridge University Press will shortly publish the Hulsean Lectures on 'St. Austin and His Place in the History of Christian Thought,' which were delivered last winter by the Rev. W. Cunningham. The lectures deal with the Bishop of Hippo as a philosopher, as well as a theologian; but special attention is given to the question how far his doctrine is different from that of Calvin. Several points which could not be discussed in the lectures have been treated in a lengthy appendix, and the numerous passages in St. Austin's writings to which reference is made have been printed in full. The book may thus serve as a convenient introduction to the study of the voluminous works of the African doctor.

Macmillan's forthcoming catalogue of their publications will be unusually elaborate; classified and indexed. The miscellaneous works of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge will be embraced in it.

Mr. William Winter is preparing a series of histrionic biographies akin in style to his books about Mr. Irving and Miss Anderson. Among them are volumes on Mr. Booth, Mr. Barrett, the late John McCullough and Adelaide Neilson, Miss Ellen Terry, and the Wallack family. These books will be published by Mr. George J. Coombes. Mr. Winter has a sketch of the lives of the founder and present manager of Wallack's Theatre for the third and fifth volumes of "Actors and Actresses."

Of Mr. Freeman's new series of monographs on "Historic Towns," three volumes are now in type—Mr. Loftie's 'London,' Mr. Hunt's 'Bristol,' and the editor's own 'Exeter'; but it is not likely that they will be published until the fall, owing to the derangement of the publishing trade consequent on the political excitement in England. The same reason delays the appearance of the next volumes of Mr. Lang's series of "English Worthies," in which Mr. Hannay's 'Blake,' Mr. Dobson's 'Steele,' and Mr. Gosse's 'Raleigh' are now ready for immediate publication.

The Clarendon Historical Society of Edinburgh has recently distributed to its subscribers a great curiosity in the form of a facsimile of a set of Cavalier playing cards of the time of Charles II., with devices intended to satirize the Puritans of the Commonwealth. The original was placed at the disposal of the Clarendon and Aungervyle Societies for this purpose by Lord Nelson; but as his set lacked the ace and three of hearts, these were supplied from another source. As illustration of the art and the temper of the times these cards have great value. It must be said, however, that they do not exhibit any remarkable degree of humor or inventive power. When the satire in them goes beyond the limits of the merest commonplace it consists for the most part in reflections upon the low origin of the Parliamentary leaders or insinuations of private vices—never, however, passing the bounds of decency. It is made known to us that Worsley was a weaver, Skippon a wagoner, Harrison a carpenter, Hewson a cobbler, and Pride a drayman. There is so little inventiveness in the cards that it is impossible (except in the *twos*, which are in every case a father and son—as the two Vases) to trace any connection between the design and the name of the card, even the face-cards. Mr. Edmund Goldsmid, Secretary of the Society, has printed a description and explanation of them, in two or three cases being unable to find any explanation. For example, the three of diamonds represents a group of six men, of whom one appears to preside in a chair, another sits in the foreground, while a third is speaking with arm outstretched; the

inscription is, "*Simonias slandering ye Hig Priest to get his Place.*" This, he suggests, may refer to "Cromwell having urged the trial of the King."

The impatient readers of Tolstoi's 'War and Peace' (and there must be thousands) can now have the concluding part in the Franklin Squar Library (No. 521 a). It has three divisions: Bordin, The French at Moscow, Epilogue. Kingsley's 'Alton Locke' has been added to Harper's Handy Series.

Mr. F. Leroy Sargent, in his 'Guide to the Recognition of the Principal Orders of Cryptograms and the Commoner and More Easily Distinguished New England Genera' (Cambridge C. W. Sever, 1886), in thirty-two duodecimo pages, aided by four pages of glossary, under takes a difficult task: "for, in the first place, the plants dealt with are inherently difficult, and it is beyond the power of a book to make them easy"; and, in the second place, the size of the present primer is very small in proportion to the largeness of the subject. But the author has done what he could, under the promise of "simple microscope magnifying twenty or thirty diameters," or, when it may be had, "a compound microscope magnifying one or two hundred diameters." It is wonderful what the old cryptogamic botanists did with much less optical assistance.

'Lake George Camp and Canoe Chats: Gossip on Canoes, Camps, Religion, Social Manners, Medicine, and Law, Gastronomy, Politics, and Marriage'—we give the full title of a quarto "published by private subscription" in this city, "with ten phototypes of beautiful views on the lake." The views are fine, except the skies of them; but they cannot atone for the insufferably vulgar and indecent text—incidents and comment. This is emphatically not a book for the centre-table.

The seventh issue of "Dramatic Notes," the little pamphlet year-book of the English stage, has just appeared nearly six months behind time. It is now edited by Mr. Austin Brereton, who is not as expert or as impartial as either of his predecessors, Mr. Charles E. Pascoe and Mr. William H. Rideing. The book is useful, in default of a better; but it is a little too flabby in style and too feeble in criticism to be received with any cordiality. The editor apologizes for his illustrations, but, after looking at them a second time, we do not think this is enough: he ought to do penance for them.

The cotton worm and the boll worm are the subject of the fourth report of the United States Entomological Commission, just issued from the Government Printing Office. It contains two maps of the cotton-raising States, many colored plates of the worms, and numerous drawings of the appliances used in destroying them.

Library Notes, published quarterly by the Library Bureau of Boston, is a cheap, practical guide in library economy, and aims to be indispensable to every librarian. It is not a rival of the *Library Journal*, but expects rather to serve it by accustoming the craft to value coöperation. Any owner of a tolerably large private library will easily find his account in taking the *Notes*.

We have a triple number as the commencement of the second volume of the *U. S. Government Publications: Monthly Catalogue* (Washington: J. H. Hickcox, 906 M. St., W.). The editor summarily indicates, in prefatory notes, the chief works of value and interest which are subsequently catalogued in the usual thorough way of this publication. A table of prices current for the documents listed concludes the number. Mr. Hickcox offers his services as an agent in procuring them.

A pamphlet which will be included in Mr. Hickcox's next issue is a report from the Secre-

ary of the Interior on the distribution of public documents—the means and the cost. It shows how the present want of system makes no discrimination between costly and inexpensive Government publications; provides for no coöperation among the departments; leads in this way to absurd and wasteful duplication, as also by the reissue of the same work under different titles; and does not prefer, as should be the case, the claims of libraries to those of individuals. The Secretary regards the present regulations of purchase from the Public Printer as inadequate, and desires him to be empowered to sell at cost price any public document. He also urges the need of informing the public as to the current issues of the Printing Office, but fails to advertise Mr. Hickcox's meritorious catalogue, or to make the obvious suggestion that one who is doing Government work, as he is, should be employed and recompensed by the Government.

There is nothing sensational in Mr. Henry F. Waters's "Genealogical Gleanings in England," in the July number of the *N. E. Historical and Genealogical Register*, but in a quiet way they forge several links between the pioneer emigrants to America and their kinsfolk in the mother country. Ludlow, Symonds, Elmes, Winslow, and Stoughton are the significant names and connections of the present instalment. Mr. Waters gives the will of Gov. Edward Winslow on the eve of his fatal voyage to the West Indies, 1654-55. This number of the *Register* contains several other papers of much interest—Mr. G. D. Scull's notes and documents concerning Hugh Peters, Mr. R. C. Lichtenstein's list of early New England and New York book-plates, and the first part of the most considerable sketch of the life of Peter Oliver (the Massachusetts chief justice who tried Captain Preston and his soldiers of the "Boston massacre") that has yet appeared. Oliver's fine face is copied photographically from a portrait by Copley.

The fifth annual report of the Dante Society, Cambridge, Mass., reports progress in Prof. Fay's Concordance to the 'Divina Commedia,' of which the completion may be expected during the present year. The library numbers 864 volumes, the recent accessions being of great rarity and interest; and it now offers to the student of Dante "all the material strictly essential to that critical study of the text which must be the foundation of a thorough knowledge of the poem." A permanent value is given to this report by a reprint of Prof. Lowell's article on Dante in Appleton's *Cyclopædia* (1859), and by an original bit of work by Mr. Paget Toynbee, a member of the Society. In elucidating "Paradiso" xvi, vv. 14, 15,

"Ridendo, parve quella, che tossio,
Al primo fallo scritto di Ginevra,"

which has bothered the commentators, Mr. Toynbee went beyond the printed editions of 'Launcelot du Lac' to an Old French MS. in the British Museum, where the episode is found to which Dante makes allusion. He reproduces this in the "Lingua Oil," with a translation. This is commentary to good purpose, being conclusive.

Polybiblion for June tells of the discovery at Rome, by M. Pierre de Nolhac, of the manuscript of the *Canzoniere* of Petrarch which Aldus Manutius avowedly followed in his edition of 1501, and which had been lent the printer by Pietro (afterwards Cardinal) Bembo. It is now No. 5195 of the Vatican collection. M. de Nolhac is said to prove that it is autographic, at least in part, and that Petrarch supervised the execution of the portion which he did not write with his own hand. The first Aldine edition, by the way, is precious not only as having been "impresso in Vinegia nelle case d'Aldo Romano, nel anno MDI. del mese di Luglio, et tolto con sommissima diligenza dallo scritto di mano medesima del Poeta,

hauto da M. Piero Bembo," but as the first work printed in the newly invented italic type of the house.

Collectors should have in mind a fine engraving of Cavour which appears on the front page of the *Illustrazione Italiana* (Milan) of June 20. The likeness seems masterly. The original is in the Milan Pinacoteca di Brera.

The serial story which the *Temps* of Paris is now publishing is 'La Veine du Gué-du-Diable,' by Bret Harte. Another American novel, 'Entre Deux Présidences,' by Mrs. Burnett, translated by M. Hédouin, has just been published by Hachette et Cie.

The last number of the *Nouvelle Revue* (June 15) contains as its leading article "Souvenirs de trente ans," by M. Ferdinand de Lesseps. It was given as a public lecture and reported for the *Revue*, and for this reason, perhaps, has a great want of connection and clearness. It should not be judged as if it were an article prepared by an author who had leisure to arrange his material. The direct communication of the thought from the speaker to the hearers is felt throughout. The thirty years of which M. de Lesseps here gives his souvenirs are those between 1848 and 1886, or, indeed, it might be said 1889—the arithmetic is not perfect, but the imagination and enthusiasm are all that could be desired, and the interest is never-failing. He relates what might be called the dramatic part of his embassy to Rome in 1849 and his relations with Mazzini with great animation and picturesqueness; and further on, his whole account of his connection with the Khedive of Egypt reads like pages taken at random from a romance of adventure.

At the election of officers of the French Academy for the three months from July 1 to October 1, 1886, M. Victor Duruy was made *directeur* to succeed M. Carö, and M. Sully-Prudhomme *chancelier* to succeed M. Ludovic Halévy.

The Paris papers announce that Alfred de Musset's "On ne badine pas avec l'amour" is to be made into a lyric drama, of which Gounod will write the music and M. Philippe Gillet the *livret*.

The Paris publishers, Plon & Nourrit, announce that they have obtained the exclusive right to publish in French the works of Dostoyevsky. They will issue in succession 'Les Souvenirs de la Maison des Morts,' 'Les Possédées,' 'L'Idiot,' 'Krotkaia,' 'Les Pauvres Gens,' and 'Les Frères Karamazoff.'

—Mr. F. Locker-Lampson, as one must hereafter call the poet Frederick Locker, has issued a catalogue of the books collected by him and now at Rowfant. It is a sumptuous and beautifully printed volume, adorned with a frontispiece etched by George Cruikshank, with the collector's portrait by Mr. Du Maurier, with three or four book-plates by artists of distinction, and with a pair of dainty prefatory poems by Mr. Andrew Lang. Of the literary treasures of which it presents a list, we need say little or nothing beyond noting that the library is extraordinarily rich in first editions of English poets. One division catalogues the American authors, in whose first editions Mr. Locker (as became a son-in-law of Sir Curtis Lampson, the first native-American baronet) is very rich. In a presentation copy of Dr. Holmes's 'Songs of Many Seasons,' the owner has written this neat quatrain:

"Some books are writ to sell—and don't!
And some are read—such heavy tomes!
But all should buy (tho' many won't)
And read the books of Doctor Holmes."

We note, also, that Mr. Locker has a presentation copy of a volume of "Pensées" by Mr. J. G. Saxe, almost unique, for there were only two copies privately printed. Among Mr. Locker's autographs is the original MS. of the first canto of Scott's "Harold the Dauntless," the few missing stanzas in which are replaced in the auto-

graph of Emerson, Holmes, and Longfellow, Tennyson, Browning, and Matthew Arnold. Absolutely unique is a tiny little vellum volume containing four of Mr. Locker's poems in his own handwriting, and some two-score illustrative drawings by Miss Kate Greenaway.

—The current *Century* has another "war paper" of a most valuable class—"In the Wake of Battle: A Woman's Recollections of Shepherdstown during Antietam Week," by Maria Blunt. The sufferings of wounded men, the poverty and want of system of the Confederate medical department and ambulance, the self-devotion of the women who strove to supply everything out of their own destitution, even to the tearing of their skirts for bandages—all these things are simply and graphically told, with truthfulness which is undeniable, and a modest moderation which is admirable. As historical material such papers are worth their weight in gold. Their rarity adds to their value; for passing time makes less and less the chance of our getting many more. While the strictly military reminiscences are getting to be comparatively abundant, these domestic experiences of real war are still scanty, though some of them, like this, are of a very high quality. They show, as nothing else could show, the true interior condition of the Confederacy, its weakness and its strength. The other papers are incidents of the naval capture of New Orleans, by the Confederate Captain Kennon, Mr. Baker, and Commander Kautz of the United States Navy. The "Memoranda" contain a personal sketch of Mr. Haywood, author of 'Life on the Alabama,' and a pointed criticism by Gen. W. F. Smith of part of Gen. Grant's campaign of Chattanooga.

—In a recent number of the *Journal des Débats* an account is given of the address delivered June 22 at the *Exposition d'hygiène* by M. Grancher, who has been the assistant of M. Pasteur throughout his laboratory experiments upon hydrophobia. So many incorrect reports of the results of these experiments have appeared that it is of interest to have at last an authoritative statement from a competent source like this. M. Grancher divides the cases treated into three classes: (1.) Persons bitten by a dog, the *système nerveux* of which, sent to the laboratory of M. Pasteur, has there caused the death by hydrophobia of rabbits who have been inoculated with it; or by a dog whose bite has caused the death by hydrophobia of animals or human beings. (2.) Persons bitten by a dog examined during its life or after its death by a *vétérinaire*, who has pronounced it mad. (3.) Persons bitten by *un chien furieux* which has not been followed up. M. Grancher has not included in the statistics of these three classes of cases any persons bitten after April 22, 1886, as the period of the incubation of the disease sometimes extends to two months. The total number of cases up to April 22 is 1,336. In the first class treated by M. Pasteur there were 96 cases and 1 death: 1.04 per cent. In the second, 644 cases and 3 deaths: 0.46 per cent., making for the two best authenticated classes 0.75 per cent. The third class of 232 cases, more or less uncertain, was not included in the estimates. From the best statistics obtainable, those of M. Leblanc, member of the Academy of Medicine and official *vétérinaire* of the city of Paris, the percentage of non-vaccinated cases of persons bitten by dogs actually mad is 16 per cent. of deaths. M. Pasteur has also treated forty-eight cases of persons bitten by rabid wolves, of whom seven have died, a mortality of 15 per cent. The best obtainable statistics of similar non-vaccinated cases give a mortality of 66.5 per cent. Comparing the efficacy of M. Pasteur's treatment for hydrophobia with vaccination for smallpox, the follow-

ing results appear: Before the vaccination of Jenner, 50 per cent. of deaths occurred, against 2.3 per cent. of vaccinated cases. Before the treatment of M. Pasteur for hydrophobia, 16 per cent. of deaths; under his treatment, 0.07 per cent. "These figures are sufficiently eloquent," says the writer in the *Débats*, Dr. G. Daremberg, "to render any commentary needless. M. Pasteur has made an immortal discovery, that of a vaccine for hydrophobia as efficacious as that of Jenner for smallpox."

—Count Tolstoi's recent religio-philosophical and moral essays are forbidden fruit to the Russian public in their entirety, but they are gradually making their way into print piecemeal, in the shape of separate articles and extracts, and under the guise of interviews with the author. In this way a sufficiently clear idea of his doctrines has been obtained to permit of criticism. The conclusion which his latest critic comes to is, that the source of all his mental and moral anguish is the same exaggerated fear of death which haunted Turgeneff during the last years of his life. It is well known that Turgeneff's special dread was the cholera. His friend Polonsky, the poet, painter, and novel writer, related a striking instance of this. Turgeneff had invited him and his family to spend the summer at Spasskoe. This was the last visit Turgeneff's health permitted him to make to his estate. In the course of the summer, cholera broke out at a spot several hundred versts distant, and Turgeneff was so thoroughly alarmed that he wanted to go directly back to Paris. He pictured the cholera to himself as an actual living being, and gave graphic descriptions of it as a frightful old yellow hag with an offensive breath. Count Tolstoi has no special delusion of this sort, so far as is known, and his critic admits that in both cases the feeling probably arose from the high-strung natures of the two great authors. The critic calls attention to the fallacy of many of his arguments, particularly those in two articles published in *Russian Wealth*, and entitled, "In What does Happiness Consist?" and "So, What are We to Do?" In the latter, Count Tolstoi says that it is silly to give away one's property aimlessly, and that it is only necessary to give to people one's personal labor: his ideas as to the bliss of beggary and the impossibility of salvation for the rich are entirely forgotten. The author repeatedly expresses his satisfaction at having "saved himself," although he has retained his wealth.

—While on the subject of Tolstoi, we remark that the Report of the Imperial Public Library for 1883, which was not ready for publication until 1885 on account of its great bulk (over 500 pages), contained in the list of its autograph treasures the MS. of Turgeneff's 'Virgin Soil,' and 'A Brief Exposition of the Gospel,' by Tolstoi, with the author's own corrections and emendations. This was obtained from the Count by the librarian. The *Moscow News* thereupon expressed an opinion that the sending of this MS. to the Imperial Library proceeded from sickly self-conceit and presumption; further, that the acceptance of it and its inclusion in the collection of autographs was a piece of exaggerated courtesy on the part of the Library, and inconsistent with the dignity of the institution. The *News's* idea of a valuable autograph is not an author's MS. all disfigured with his blots and corrections, "but a simple name, letter, note, or a few lines with signature"; hence it thinks the Library should "politely decline" the gift. This gave rise to retorts, the substance of which is that, since Tolstoi's recent writings are widely known among the people, although not yet printed in Russia, this manuscript from the hand of a first-class writer is an historico-literary fact of no little importance, and that the copy is very

properly placed in the Public Library. If any one has perceived the absurdity of preserving in an Imperial institution, and in manuscript form, a work which the Imperial censor will not sanction in printed form, the fear of that censor has prevented any allusion to the anomalous fact.

—Two events, both semi-political, are at present agitating Norway, viz.: the so-called Kielland debate and the return of Björnstjerne Björnson after a residence of three or four years abroad. A year ago the novelist Alexander Kielland, who is the latest Scandinavian celebrity, applied to the Storting for a "poet's salary," such as had already been granted his colleagues Björnson, Ibsen, and Jonas Lie. As Kielland's fame had already extended to Germany, France, and Holland, his request seemed perfectly reasonable, and would undoubtedly have been granted if the question had not been raised whether he was not an enemy of Christianity. The fact was, that in several of his novels the Lutheran clergy had fared badly, and the absurdities of the official patronage of religion had been mercilessly exposed. This critical spirit the clergy were not slow to resent, and their partisans in the Storting avenged themselves by defeating the bill granting the "poet's salary." The debate, which was long and heated, excited violent discussion throughout the country; and one or two members who had voted in the negative failed of a renomination. This year it was regarded as a foregone conclusion that the bill would be reintroduced; and it came, endorsed by Björnson and Ibsen, the former of whom declared that if it failed to pass he should feel obliged to renounce his own stipend. If there was any tacit implication attached to it that the recipient must be an upholder of the official Lutheran orthodoxy, he could not afford to sell his liberty of thought for six hundred dollars a year. It is not unlikely that this declaration was interpreted as a threat by the committee to which the bill was referred; at all events, it reported adversely, but recommended that Kielland be granted the annual sum of four hundred dollars as compensation for the loss he suffered owing to the absence of an international copyright law. This curious report was adopted, and its recommendation accepted, after one of the most extraordinary debates which have ever taken place in the Storting. The National Assembly seemed to have resolved itself into a literary debating society. Kielland's merits were eloquently proclaimed by some and denied by others, and particularly his attitude towards Christianity was made the subject of the most searching inquiry. The peasant members, with some exceptions, could not comprehend that a man who attacked the Church could be a good Christian, while the representatives of the smaller commercial cities maintained that he could. The Sverdrup Ministry, in spite of all efforts to draw them out, remained neutral, and the conservative minority likewise sat dumb. The vote stood 57 to 57, and the bill, as reported by the committee, was saved by the casting vote of the presiding officer.

—Björnson's return was the signal for perhaps the greatest popular demonstration which has ever been made in Norway. As was expected, "society" stayed at home; the students refused to honor him in a body, though individually many were present; but the people turned out *en masse*, and the streets about the steamboat wharves were thronged for many blocks with a dense mass of humanity. The number is variously estimated from 15,000 to 30,000. Many corporations had met, with brass bands and banners, and flags waved from the ships in the harbor. When the steamer came into view, escorted by a small fleet of excursion-boats thronged with friends who had gone down the fjord to meet the poet, the crowd burst out into the national anthem (written by

Björnson), "Yes, we love our native country." On his landing he was received with speeches, music, and tremendous cheering, and his ride to his hotel was like a triumphal progress. At a popular festival in his honor, which was given a few days later, several of his political enemies were present, and vied with his friends in celebrating his virtues in speech and song. Altogether, it seemed like a feast of reconciliation. Björnson declares, however, that he is satisfied with the victory which the people have gained, and has no intention of again entering the political arena.

THE KALAHARI DESERT.

Through the Kalahari Desert. A narrative of a journey with gun, camera, and note-book to Lake N'Gami and back. By G. A. Farini. 46 illustrations (mostly from photographs), diagram, and map. Scribner & Wellford. 1886. Pp. xx, 457, 8vo.

In the preface the author says that his inducements to travel in South Africa were the hopes of finding a diamond mine and land for a cattle ranch. A third motive, however, is casually revealed in the course of his story which, though little is said about it, we are inclined to think was the main object of the expedition. This was to get some "little people," said to be living near Lake Ngami, for exhibition in Europe. With this end in view he left Cape Town for the interior, probably in January, 1885. The book says "2nd June," which is, of course, a misprint, although, as he was back in London in August, the six months which we have allowed him was none too much time for a wagon journey in the African sands of nearly 2,000 miles. Mr. Farini, who calls himself an American, and is evidently a showman by profession, was accompanied by a person familiar to the circus-goers of earlier days under the name of "Lulu." This man, whose name is withheld, for some unintelligible reason, is an enthusiastic photographer, and proves more than once that he has lost neither the skill nor the daring which formerly distinguished him.

A short stay at Kimberley gives an opportunity for describing the process of diamond mining, and for discussing the burning question of the prevention of "illicit diamond buying," as well as for Lulu to photograph a blast at imminent risk to himself; his camera-stand, by which he stood, being actually broken by the falling debris. The direct route from this place to Lake Ngami passes through the Kalahari Desert, a vast region of indefinite extent, stretching probably for more than a thousand miles north from the Orange River, between the Transvaal on the east and Namaqua and Damara Lands on the west. Dr. Livingstone passed along its eastern border in 1849, and, two years after, Francis Galton got half-way across it in his unsuccessful attempt to reach the lake from the Atlantic coast. His companion, the Swedish traveller Anderson, was more fortunate in 1853. From that time till this no traveller has published any detailed account of it, to our knowledge, though the region has been continually traversed in every direction by hunters and traders. Two years ago the Royal Geographical Society published a map of South Central Africa which included the Kalahari Desert, from surveys made by Mr. A. A. Anderson during a residence of sixteen years in the country, but the promised account of his explorations has not yet appeared. It is not a mere barren waste of sand, but a plain covered with vegetation, chiefly grass and creeping plants and in many parts thick woods. There are no running streams and few wells or pools. From the accounts of natives and the appearance of the country it would seem that the amount of rainfall has been steadily decreasing for many years.

Although water may frequently be got by digging, yet the desert would be uninhabitable in the dry seasons; but for the cucurbitaceous plants and tubers which grow in great profusion in almost every part. These furnish both food and drink for animals and men. It is even said that cattle which have been fed for a long time on these plants without water, have been known to refuse it when first offered them. The inhabitants are few in number, being mostly bushmen and people from various native tribes of the neighboring countries. Among the animals which graze upon the plains and frequent the pools or marshy ground near the lake, are still to be found, though with constantly increasing difficulty, every species of South African game, both small and great.

After leaving Kimberley, Farini went first to a place where his guide said that he had once found a "180-carat diamond." A day's fruitless digging and sifting in the broiling sun brought him to the conclusion that "the best thing for us to do is to go on for the little people." In the journey to and from the lake they had numerous adventures of an exciting character. Farini, pursuing some ostriches, was lost and nearly perished from thirst. Shortly after he rescued a German trader who had been robbed and all but murdered by his servants, and left to die in the desert. One man, a Bushman slave, alone was faithful, and brought Farini to his master just in time to save his life. Strangely enough, the Bushman proved to be one of the "little people" in question, and the two were invited to join the expedition. Of the hunting adventures these two specimens must suffice. While stalking gemsbok, Farini was interrupted by a lion which "bounded from behind a bush and landed on the head of one of the herd." Climbing a tree, he saw the lion "apparently sucking away the life's blood from the neck of a gemsbok, whose feet were yet kicking spasmodically, while beneath the hind part of his body lay the neck of a second gemsbok, still, like his comrade, in the last agonies." Finding that the beast did not move after receiving two bullets, he went up to it, when "imagine my surprise to find one horn of the gemsbok sticking out of the lion's shoulder, and the other through his neck, while just through his hip could be seen the tips of the horns of the other gemsbok. He had impaled himself on the horns of two of his prey and . . . was as dead as a door-nail." Another time he kills a giraffe far away from camp. As it was late in the afternoon, Farini determined to spend the night alone in a tree, to protect the game from the vultures, hyenas, and jackals. In the early morning three lions came out of the bush, and, after "roaring until the air fairly trembled, and the earth seemed to shake, as they tore up the ground with their fore-feet," they began quietly to devour the dead giraffe. At this moment the wagons drew near, and Lulu rushed forward with his camera on his back:

"At last he stopped near the crest of a sand-dune, and then the glitter of the lens in the sun's rays told me that he was focussing the group. Turning to the lions, I saw the largest of them was tearing a hole in the shoulder of the giraffe, spoiling the skin that Jan had reckoned on so much for shoe-soles. Then, glancing back at the camera, I saw Lulu working as coolly as in a studio, actually changing the shield: he had evidently taken one picture, and was going to get another."

This done, they fired into the group, and

"suddenly the old lion charged straight towards Lulu. As long as I dared I sent my bullets after him, till I was afraid of killing Lulu or 'I'll-vatch-it' [the German's nickname] instead. With quick bounds, his tail between his legs, the lion was close upon them, when they, too, ceased firing. Lulu actually making another exposure, and 'I'll-vatch-it' standing by like a stolid German soldier awaiting orders. What madness!

What could possess them to run such risks! I could restrain myself no longer, and shouted with all my might, 'You fools! Fire! Shoot, or you will both be killed!' Before the words were out of my mouth, Lulu, keeping the black cloth over his head, had rushed forward with the camera, shaking its long, thin legs in front of the maddened beast. . . . Suddenly the lion stops, lashes his side with his tail, and with one bound turns tail!"

but is finally killed, though his two companions escape. It must be confessed that, before reading Mr. Farini's book, we were somewhat sceptical as to the literal truthfulness of some of the pictures of wild beasts which herald the annual coming of the "Greatest Show on Earth," but this adventure surpasses the most thrilling scenes that we ever saw on a circus-poster. The author is very fortunate in all his encounters with large game, having considerable excitement without any serious injury to himself or his companions. Among other incidents, a lion leaps into camp at night, knocks Farini into a bush, pulls down a man and then an ox before he is killed. A rhinoceros runs over him, and tries to dislodge him from the tree in which he has taken refuge; while an uncommonly shrewd elephant charges upon him, and "I felt his trunk slip over my head, and my rifle was pulled violently out of my hand . . . and trampled into the mud."

Near the lake they discovered some of the "little people," living in "lairs (they could not be called huts) formed by bending over the tops of two tall bunches of grass, and twisting or bending them together so that they formed a kind of tower, with the bare sand as a floor. . . .

They were all tattooed on the cheeks, arms, and shoulders with short straight marks of a blue color: and all, down to the sucking babe, had a peculiar tribal mark in the amputation of the first joint of the little finger of each hand. . . .

They are monogamous, and the only tribe we had seen among whom circumcision is not practised."

They live almost wholly on melons and truffles, but, when these fail, upon the animals, which they kill by means of poisoned arrows. The author says that "the tribe was called the M'Kaba," and implies that they were not Bushmen. In most respects, however, his description of them resembles that given in the notes to Anderson's map to the Mesera Bushmen, who inhabit this region. Several of these pigmies were induced to accompany the expedition, and six of them, we learn from a German paper, were eventually carried to Berlin and exhibited. On the homeward journey they came to a settlement of the Bastards, a mixed race of Dutch and native descent, who live chiefly by hunting and trading. Here Farini was suspected of being an agent of the German Government intent on annexing the country, and some of the headman's followers endeavored privately to negotiate a sale. A few months after this time, it now appears from very recent accounts, a German protectorate was actually declared over all the territory between the Orange River and Cape Frio, extending about 500 miles into the interior, and apparently including that claimed by the Bastards.

In a hunting excursion made with these people, Farini discovered some very remarkable ruins: "We traced the remains for nearly a mile, mostly a heap of huge stones, but all flat-sided, and here and there with the cement perfect and plainly visible between the layers." In one spot they uncovered "a pavement about twenty feet wide, made of large stones. The outer stones were long ones, and lay at right angles to the inner ones. This pavement was intersected by another similar one at right angles, forming a Maltese cross, in the centre of which at one time must have stood an altar, column, or some sort of monument, for the base was quite distinct, composed of loose pieces of fluted masonry."

They found neither hieroglyphics nor inscriptions, and none of their companions could give them any information in regard to the origin of the structures. We do not remember that any other traveller refers to similar ruins in South Africa, though Anderson speaks of finding in the country further to the east the ruins of ancient forts "built of hewn stone." Mr. Farini was also fortunate enough to see the mysterious process of manufacturing poison by the Bushmen. This is kept "a great secret, which only the heads of families are permitted to know, meeting once a year to mix the ingredients that they have collected during the interval." The principal ingredient appeared to be the juice of a bulb known as the *gift-ball*, about two quarts of which they collected and boiled in an iron pot. A hyena-skin was then placed on the ground, and on it were laid dried snakes' poison-bags, together with some from snakes just killed, and two reeds about six inches long containing spiders. After howling "a kind of weird song in monotone" for nearly an hour, these were added to the mixture, one man shaking the pot while "the others danced around him, now shouting and gesticulating frantically, now putting themselves into all kinds of positions, representing the contortions of various animals dying with poison." Finally "they took out of a skin bag a red-looking substance, as fine as flour, which was dropped in, and stirred it until the concoction was of the proper consistency. Up to this moment not a word had been spoken, but now they began to talk" and to smear their arrows.

"The poison was not so thick as yet but what it adhered evenly to their arrow points when rubbed on with a piece of skin. The arrow-heads are made of heavy, hard wood, about six inches long, and tipped with a flat piece of tin, let in and fastened with gut. These points are made quite separate from the shaft, which consists of a long, light, hollow reed, feathered on one side only, into which the points are inserted when wanted."

For this poison, we believe, there is no antidote, but the author relates a marvellous story of the Bushman's cure for a snake-bite. One of his followers kicked a snake which lay in the road, "and the horrible reptile bit him. Coolly taking out some dried poison-sacs he reduced them to a powder, pricked his foot near the puncture with his knife, and rubbed the virus powder in just as he had done with the cattle. In the meantime I had put a stop to the snake biting any more by a blow from the whip-stock, and the Bushman, extracting the fangs, drank a drop of the poison from the virus-sac, and soon fell into a stupor which lasted some hours. At first the swelling increased rapidly, but after a time it began to subside, and next morning he inoculated himself again. That night the swelling had disappeared, and in four days he was as well as ever." The same effect is said by the Bastards to be produced by a powder made from a lizard called N'auboo. Another singular custom which Farini describes, and to which Livingstone also refers, is the way in which the natives collect and preserve water. Girls suck up the dew on the leaves through reeds, and fill ostrich shells with it, which are then buried in the sand and left until all other supplies have given out. The adventures of the travellers end at the "Hundred Falls" of the Orange River, where they scale precipices inaccessible to all except professional gymnasts, and narrowly escape being swept away by a sudden flood.

We need hardly add that we have found Mr. Farini's account of his travels very entertaining, although we suspect that some of his descriptions have received considerable color from a very vivid imagination, and a few coarse passages might well be omitted in another edition. So far as our knowledge goes, he gives a fairly accurate picture of a little-known but interesting part of South

Africa, which may be developed into a great cattle-breeding country. We ought to mention that he brought home a fine collection of the fauna and flora of the Kalahari, a description of which is given in an appendix. Among the latter, which has been sent to Kew, are considerable quantities of seeds of the various watermelons, which Mr. Farini thinks could be planted to great advantage in some of our western sand-wastes.

PUBLIC OPINION IN ENGLISH POLITICS.

Public Opinion and Lord Beaconsfield. 1875-80.

By Geo. Carslake Thompson, LL.M., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

THE preface in which Mr. Carslake Thompson explains the origin of these volumes recalls the account given by Pierre Gringoire, in 'Notre Dame de Paris,' of the play which he was about to exhibit. "C'est moi qui suis l'auteur. . . C'est à dire, nous sommes deux, Jehan Marchant qui a scié les planches et dressé la charpente et la boiserie du théâtre, et moi qui ai fait la pièce." Mr. Carslake Thompson, barrister at law, discloses the fact that in the design of the work and in some degree in its execution he has had the assistance of Mr. Seymour Thompson, Fellow and now Tutor of Christ's College, Cambridge, but that this collaboration was, of force, at last abandoned, and that the completion of the book and its final form are due to the writer whose name appears on the title-page. We have used the words completion and final form; but they are not strictly applicable. For the book lacks form, and the organizing mind and finishing touch are missing. There is an elaborate apparatus of arrangement. There are parts and chapters and sections, which exhibit a minute analysis of the various topics to be treated. There is a copious collection of materials, extracts from Parliamentary debates, from platform speeches, from articles in newspapers and magazines. But the matter is not fused perfectly into thought, and the imperfectly fused thought does not flow into the channels elaborately provided for it. If we may recur to the parallel suggested by the dramatic collaborateurs of Victor Hugo's romance, we should say that though Jehan Marchant has done his part, Pierre Gringoire has fallen short in his. The planks have been sawn, the carpentry has been admirably executed, but the play is wanting. The architect has designed the plan, the building materials have been brought together, the scaffolding has been erected. The careless observer may be inclined to take for granted the house behind the scaffolding.

Closer inquiry will lead him to the conclusion that there is no house at all: at best, a frontage has been run up. In other words, Mr. Carslake Thompson and Mr. Seymour Thompson have accomplished between them the design and collected the materials of a valuable work, but the building of a shapely structure has been left to other hands. In doing so, they illustrate a habit of modern writing. The great historians of a past generation were not less industrious in their consultation of authorities than their successors are. The latest and the most hostile editors of Gibbon admit that they rarely discover in his pages a neglected or a misused source of information. But Gibbon absorbed and digested his materials. Where a modern historian displays his authorities in elaborate foot-notes or appendices of citation, dividing the page with the text, or swelling the volume with *pièces justificatives*, Gibbon informed himself with his authorities. They gave tone and color to a sentence, or were worked into the narrative in the way of allusion or illustration. The artistic form of the work was preserved, and the conception of the author was delivered in the most perfect shape

which he could give to it on the mind of the reader. Mr. Carslake Thompson's volumes painfully exhibit a different process and result. The former conductor of a well-known magazine was once described by a dissatisfied critic (and contributor) as editing it with a pitchfork. Mr. Carslake Thompson and his coadjutor have used a process almost as rude.

The book is dedicated to "Prof. J. R. Seeley, whose teaching has been a stimulus to the pursuit of political truth." The author has unfortunately adopted Prof. Seeley's doctrine that historic and political writing need not be interesting, and ought not to be so if it can be helped. A reaction was inevitable some time or other from the exaggerations and falsifications of the graphic and picturesque school, but it has been pushed too far. Carlyle had his fun out of Dryasdust, and now Dryasdust is turning upon Carlyle. Mr. Carslake Thompson's aim is described in the preface. "The book," he says, "is an attempt to discuss briefly, though sufficiently to indicate the point of view adopted, the functions which the genius of the English Constitution assigns to Public Opinion. (2.) To discuss methods of evaluation of Public Opinion, and to analyze Public Opinion on the Eastern Question in particular. (3.) Finally, to show that in the events of 1876-8 Public Opinion was deprived under Lord Beaconsfield of its due influence on the foreign policy of England." The method is sound. To take a general problem, such as the relation of public opinion to government, and to test it by a minute examination of the incidents of a particular controversy or a particular historic period, is a procedure which may fairly be called scientific. It is analogous to the processes of natural history, which studies the type in an individual instance. The first part of Mr. Carslake Thompson's volume is devoted to "the place of public opinion in the English Constitution." It is really an examination of the theory of Cabinet Government, of which Mr. Bagehot's work on the English Constitution gives the recognized and now classic authority, though his doctrine is little more than the development of a pregnant sentence of Macaulay's and a popularization of an argument of J. S. Mill's. The Cabinet, according to Bagehot, represents the sovereignty of public opinion, because the Cabinet is dependent on and falls or stands by the opinion of the House of Commons. A newly elected House of Commons reflects the opinion of the constituencies, that is, to apply the French phrase, the sense of the legal country. In Bagehot's time there was a large public outside the legal public, and public opinion in the more comprehensive sense might be in conflict with public opinion in the more technical one. The political system of 1832 was still in force. The extension given to the franchise in 1867-8 and in 1885, and the near approach made to equality of electoral districts last year, reduces this possibility of conflict to a minimum. Of course, it does not wholly abolish the possibility of it. The mechanism is complicated and may get out of order. Mr. Thompson seems to think that the newspaper press, the platform, and especially the caucuses, local and central, are so many instrumentalities which dispute the claim of the House of Commons to be the organ and representative of opinion. They are rather so many means of bringing public opinion to bear upon the House of Commons, and of correctly informing and inspiring it. They in their turn are liable to error, and if so will infallibly receive correction when the appeal to the country is made.

The fundamental doctrine of Mr. Bagehot's essay, that public opinion governs through the House of Commons and the Cabinet, is therefore, in our view, not less truly descriptive of the facts than it was when he wrote, but in more accurate correspondence with them. It may hap-

pen, of course, that both the Cabinet and the House of Commons will go wrong at a time when the House of Commons has still some sessions of life in it. There may be a momentary divergence of the representative from the represented. But the divergence will not be more than momentary. Indications of the popular opinion and feeling will reach a body sensitive as to its chances of reflection. The caucuses which affect to speak in the name of the several constituencies may go wrong, but in that case public meetings and the drift of casual elections will set them right. In a word, though the machinery may for a time get out of order, and never works with instantaneous and ideal precision, it sooner or later conveys the force impressed upon it to the body to be moved.

Mr. Thompson thinks that towards the close of his Ministry Lord Beaconsfield (about whom there is nothing in the volume to justify the prominent place he occupies on the title-page) established a sort of dictatorship over the House of Commons and in the Cabinet; that he was, to use the phrase which shocked the sensitiveness of Walpole, not only the Prime Minister, but the Sole Minister. The same thing has been said of Mr. Gladstone since. This only means that each of these two eminent men had the confidence of the House of Commons, and commanded the submission of his colleagues in the Cabinet. But this is not a new feature of English political history, and does not represent any dangers to the Constitution of which former generations were not aware. Neither Lord Beaconsfield nor Mr. Gladstone was more powerful in the Cabinet or in the House of Commons than Lord Chatham, and Mr. Gladstone himself never appealed more emphatically from "the classes" to "the masses"—though the political vocabulary of the eighteenth century was not that of the nineteenth—than Chatham did.

Mr. Thompson, in what he calls "the evaluation of public opinion," enumerates the various sentiments or biases which are operative in it—"The Crusading Spirit," "The Historic Spirit," "Humanity," "Nationality," "The Anti-War" feeling, "Legalism," etc. But what he has to say, though often sensible, is rather memoranda of points of discussion than full discussion. The book, though valuable for reference, superseding on its particular subject some half-dozen volumes of the 'Annual Register,' is overweighted by the details of the controversy on the Eastern Question, fatiguing at the time, and almost paralyzing to the mental faculties now.

Memoir of Mrs. Edward Livingston. By Louise Livingston Hunt. Harper & Bros. 1886.

THERE is a delightfully old-fashioned air about this modest book. It is not only that the events it concerns recall a long-past period, though the battle of New Orleans and the crisis of nullification are old history for this generation. It is rather the pictures of simplicity in manners, of moderate ambition, of calm and tender domestic relations, that inspire regret for so much that Americans seem to have outlived.

When Edward Livingston, just after the Louisiana purchase, negotiated by his more distinguished brother, removed from New York to New Orleans, at the age of thirty-eight, to mend his broken fortunes, he found himself in a land where nothing but its new title was American. A tropical climate, civil law, Romish religion, and the traditions and customs of an alien people gave scant welcome to a Northerner. The talent and energy which were his in full measure might have struggled long in vain against such obstacles but for his fortunate meeting with a wife who brought all the conditions wanting to his success. She was a widow twenty years his ju-

nior, of high French lineage, and a refugee from the massacre of St. Domingo. The equal of her husband in mental force, and not less trained by the hard discipline of life, she shared with her compatriots their language, their faith and sympathies. With her great beauty and her inherited distinction of manner, it is easy to conceive the many ways and occasions such a wife could improve to smooth the path of an ambitious and able man in society and politics, among a people with whom personality goes for so much as it does with the French. The regard and affection for her always expressed by Jackson prove her influence over her husband's fortunes where his own countrymen were concerned.

Livingston, more fortunate than most advocates, whose fame is likened to that of actors, perishing in the hearing, left a monument of his genius and sagacity in the Civil Code of Louisiana, which became the law of the State, and in the Penal Code prepared by him, though not enacted. For the perpetuation of this in two languages he is partly indebted to a woman's aid—his daughter having supervised the production of a new edition of all his works on penal law at Paris not many years ago. In everything except the acquisition of wealth Edward Livingston reaped the full fruits of his courage in choosing what was then a foreign home. He became a leader of the bar at New Orleans, always conspicuous for men of mark. He represented Louisiana in the Lower House for six years and in the Senate for two, until appointed by Jackson Secretary of State in 1831. The old soldier saw the coming storm, and chose his political aids as sagaciously as, in the former time at least, he had chosen his military ones. Webster's terrible logic and the President's stern will were formulated by Livingston's eloquence in the famous proclamation denouncing nullification doctrines. South Carolina's attempt at rebellion was crushed, only to rise again and overwhelm her in ruin a generation later.

The position of his wife among the matrons and Senators of the earlier republic is charmingly described. Her house was officially the centre of foreign society, attracted by her fascinating manners, which disarmed even political animosity. When serious questions arose threatening our friendly relations with France, Livingston's peculiar fitness for their discussion led to his appointment, once before declined, as Minister to that country. Randolph wrote a characteristic letter, urging its acceptance, saying, "In Mrs. Livingston you have a most able coadjutor. *Dowdies* won't do for European courts, Paris especially—there she would dazzle and charm." Livingston's political importance at home and his literary repute in Europe—perhaps, too, the remembrance of his brother's great services at the same court—suggested the selection, fully justified by his firm and dignified management of delicate negotiations. These concerned a quarrel inherited from the days of the First Empire, over redress for French spoliation on American commerce. Their result is a matter of history, which continued also for fifty years to record the disgraceful delay of the country in paying over to its own citizens the indemnity recovered from France.

Here for the first time Mrs. Livingston found herself completely at home, as in her native air. Their circle at Paris included all that was most distinguished in statesmanship and literature. The language and manners of the capital were naturally her own. She never forgot that while so much a Frenchwoman she was first of all American, and amusing instances are given of her beating at their own weapon of epigram those who seemed to assail her country. Such was her retort to the Prussian Ambassador, asking what might be the population of Washington village:

"A peu près celle de Potsdam." She was received as an intimate in the royal family circle, and we are given pleasant glimpses of the domestic life and simple ways of the Citizen King, whose Austrian Queen still never forgot, though she never imposed, her rank. At the Hague, where they visited her brother, who held the post of Minister at that court for seventeen years, her graciousness won the regard and attention of the most eminent, already prepossessed in her husband's favor by his achievements as a publicist.

The mention of the Hague recalls a curious anecdote (not appearing in this memoir) of Martin Van Buren, who was presented to the King of Holland during the short stay he made in England in 1831, as a Minister expectant but not confirmed. Van Buren's conversation with the King in his own language drew from him the remark that he spoke Dutch with great purity, but in antiquated style—such Dutch as his ancestors had taken with them from their home two centuries and a half ago: Dutch like that of the early Bible translators.

Livingston's return from France coincided with his retirement from public life. The remainder of his days he intended to devote to perfecting his system of criminal law, but they were closed by sudden illness within a year. His widow survived him for twenty-five years. She pursued with vigor and understanding the task of retrieving her husband's embarrassed affairs. The Louisiana property was in litigation, and the estate on the Hudson seemed threatened with sale. In correspondence with leading lawyers on these interests, and in visits to New Orleans, she showed an intelligence and energy not to be subdued even by her confirmed ill-health. Books were her solace, and works of kindness and charity her relief from trials. She died at the age of seventy-eight, outliving most of her generation, and leaving none to represent her in direct descent. The memoir closes becomingly with the words: "She was an intelligent and useful influence at several epochs of our history. American annals are enriched by many names taken from her sex. It is thought they ought to have some place for Mrs. Livingston's."

Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln. By Distinguished Men of his Time. Collected and edited by Allan Thorndike Rice. North American Publishing Co. 1886.

THIS bulky volume of more than six hundred pages contains papers upon Lincoln by Grant, E. B. Washburne, Julian, Fenton, Usher, Boutwell, B. F. Butler, Coffin, Frederick Douglass, Weldon, Poore, Coffey, Beecher, W. D. Kelley, C. M. Clay, Ingersoll, Markland, Colfax, Voorhees, C. A. Dana, Kasson, Fry, McCulloch, Depew, David R. Locke, Swett, Walt Whitman, Piatt, E. W. Andrews, Welling, Conness, Alley, and Hicks; and there is a supplementary volume to come. Most of these are records of personal reminiscence; but that from Grant is only a few notes by Col. Fred. Grant, those by Ingersoll and Whitman are merely rhetorical, and the one by Welling is largely a discussion of the Emancipation Proclamation. The gathering of such a mass of material is an excellent service, since it contributes to make Lincoln's memory personal instead of merely a great name, and hereafter, when it is sifted for his biography, the usefulness of it will be better appreciated. The character of the contributors apparently forbade much editing by Mr. Rice; as it is, the volume is very diffuse, is marred by frequent and long repetitions of history which did not come under the eye of the writers, by anecdotes at second-hand when the original versions are to be found elsewhere in the book, and by similar defects which generally

it is the duty of an editor to do away with. Mr. Rice himself contributes a paper partly of second-hand reminiscence and partly of criticism; gives a facsimile of the famous Seward despatch in the Trent affair, with Lincoln's corrections—a most interesting paper; and interleaves the separate articles with portraits of many of the authors.

There is a singular unanimity in the judgment of all these writers in respect to the qualities, motives, and purposes of Lincoln, and the transcendence of his character both in leadership, wisdom, and patriotic elevation beyond all other statesmen of the time. Donn Piatt is the only one whose words indicate dissent from the common views, and at the close even he confesses Lincoln's superiority. His unfavorable remarks, however, are amply challenged by the other participants in the work. Thus when he writes that, "descended from the poor whites of a slave State through many generations, he inherited the contempt, if not the hatred, held by that class for the negro," the reader need only turn to Frederick Douglass's account where it is said, "He was the first great man that I talked with in the United States freely who in no single instance reminded me of the difference between himself and myself, of the difference in color, and I thought that all the more remarkable because he came from a State where there were black laws. . . . I felt as though I was in the presence of a big brother." And when Donn Piatt says, "I doubt whether Mr. Lincoln had at all a kind, forgiving nature"; or denies that he felt the "anxiety" which would have broken down men of "delicate mold and sympathetic nature such as Chase or Seward," but, on the contrary, "lived through the awful responsibility of the situation with the high courage and comfort that came of indifference," one is simply lost in wonder at the writer's incapacity. The thing which Donn Piatt did remember was Lincoln's rage, which once descended upon himself, justly, as he acknowledges; and it is evident from Lincoln's tone in the conversations between the two that he had no liking whatever for Donn Piatt. Of this "rage" of Lincoln there are several instances recorded, all of them instructive, and quite sufficient to set him beside Washington in this capacity for unbridled anger on fit occasions.

It will not be expected that we should summarize even what is new in this volume, because it is anecdotal in character and is connected with many matters of detail. Much of the matter is old, but we do not remember to have seen before the remark, "I have never had much to do with bishops where I live, but do you know? Sumner is my idea of a bishop." Perhaps one should be a Westerner to appreciate all that was conveyed by that. Of what is new, it is not unlikely that some capital may be made of Lincoln's use of the public service as a politician. Boutwell takes the occasion to preach the doctrine of the "Places for the Partisans" out-and-out; Julian gives one instance in which the President used the whip in his behalf; Fenton tells the price of office for which Thurlow Weed consented to support him in 1864; and Mr. Rice, on an unnamed authority, discloses that ten thousand Pennsylvania soldiers were furloughed from Meade's and Sheridan's commands to affect the vote in their State by the contagious patriotism of their presence. Nevertheless, it is equally plain that, while Lincoln used every instrument of power he possessed to accomplish his ends, he was also ready to lay down all power; and, in illustration of this, Mr. Rice publishes, on the authority of Col. W. H. Croft and Thurlow Weed's statements, the story of the embassy of the latter to Gov. Seymour and to Gen. McClellan, in '62-'63, to say that Lincoln would stand aside if they would declare unequivocally for carrying on the war for the Union to the end, and of their failure to meet the required

ment. Another interesting matter that Gen. Butler tells is, that the lieutenants of both Chase and Lincoln offered him by authority the Vice-Presidential nomination for '64, which he declined, and also that he then sent advice, to Lincoln to dismiss Chase because of the latter's use of the Treasury patronage for himself.

There are, however, no disclosures that affect Lincoln's integrity, simplicity, and greatness. On the other hand, his qualities are illustrated from many sides, and the figure presented is that of a very lonely man, working out his duty with infinite patience and tact, in the midst of a conflict of strong personalities, violent ambitions, and burning jealousies, amid uncertain though mighty events, with a complete self-reliance, but none the less with weariness, intense anxiety, and suffering. The humor that was his mental safeguard is a welcome relief to that part of the story which concerns the war; and the sharpness with which it enters into the narrative at points of the deepest feeling in his own heart shows rather the strain than the frivolity (as has been alleged) of his emotions. The anecdotes of his humanity constantly light up the pages. But if one seeks for the main and permanent element in the whole, it must be agreed that the most constant impression is of a singular and partly inexplicable pathos alike in the character and situation of Lincoln, which, felt rather vaguely in his earlier life, darkened to the end. The wisdom of his public acts, as in the Seward despatch; the sagacity of his dealing with his generals and his secretaries; that quality, which Seward designated as a cunning that amounted to genius, in manoeuvring subordinates and avoiding antagonisms and postponing ruptures; his masterly power of waiting upon time, and his statesman's sense of the conjunction of political necessity with popular support—these and like characteristics make him seem great; but beyond them and absorbing them lies his personality, affecting all who met him with a sense of mystery which was felt the more in proportion to their intimacy. That these reminiscences give this same impression is a proof of their veracity of character.

A Sketch of the Life of Apollonius of Tyana; or The First Ten Decades of Our Era. By Daniel M. Tredwell. Frederic Tredwell. 1886.

MR. TREDWELL'S zeal is great, but it is not according to knowledge. He is not qualified by his culture or the habit of his mind for such an investigation as that on which he has entered. His grammar is bad; his rhetoric is worse; his scholarship is the worst of all. But no; his temper is a deeper deep. What cannot be denied to him is great enthusiasm in the prosecution of his task; great industry in the reading of books of the most various quality; great shrewdness in the choice of De Vinne for his printer, whereby his book is outwardly so beautiful that it is likely to deceive some of the very elect into a hasty purchase. The avowed object of Mr. Tredwell's book is to prove the folly of a "Brooklyn clergyman," whose name is not revealed, in declaring that the life and doctrines of Jesus are better known (from the Gospel of Matthew) than the life, sayings, and doings of any other person of his time. But, as he proceeds, a secondary purpose of much more importance discloses itself. It is to prove that Apollonius of Tyana is not only better known to us than Jesus, but better worth our knowing: the teacher of a superior morality and religion. Mr. Tredwell's dislike of Jesus is extreme. The iconoclasm of Col. Ingersoll and Thomas Paine is tender reverence as compared with his. For the most part this line of his advance is confined to his foot-notes, while the body of his book is taken up with a para-

phrase of the biography of Apollonius by Philostratus.

Having stated the purpose of his book, he gives very little attention to the argument that is necessary to make it good. What we have a right to expect of him is that he should discuss the authenticity of Matthew and its relation to previous accounts of Jesus, and also the authenticity of Philostratus and his relation to Damis, Moeragenes, and Maximus of Aegæ, the only authorities for his biography mentioned by Philostratus. But to Matthew he gives no attention, and his discussion of Philostratus and his sources, and those not named by him who mentioned Apollonius in the second century, does not exceed the limits of a single page. Few of his readers will allow that his contention is made good. Many of them will wonder at his credulity, and think that if the criticism of the New Testament had been of this free-and-easy sort, the Neanders and Tischendorfs and others who have defended it against the Baur and Strausses and Renans would have had little trouble in maintaining their position. It would be hard to find a Christian critic of the present time so little critical of our sources of information about Jesus as Mr. Tredwell is of the sources in the case of Apollonius. He is not critical at all. He simply accepts Philostratus for all that he assumes to be.

Philostratus was born about 172 A. D., and wrote his account of Apollonius about fifty years from that date. Apollonius, according to this account, and we can check it with no other, was born at the beginning of our era and died 98 A. D., "if he did die." Thus we have a gap of one hundred and twenty years between the life and the biography. But Philostratus is continually quoting a certain Damis, the companion of Apollonius. The reality of this Damis would be questioned by any scholar having a critical faculty ever so germinal. Mr. Tredwell rejects all his miracle stories and accepts everything else. It is certain that Apollonius had no vogue in the second century. Origen refers to the books of Moeragenes, which Philostratus mentions to disparage them because they represented Apollonius as a magician. This was probably his second-century repute. Lucian's contemptuous reference is to the same effect. In the account of Philostratus we probably have a daring idealization, somewhat akin to Xenophon's 'Cyropædia.' Fortunately we are not confined to Mr. Tredwell for a modern study of Apollonius and Philostratus. Dr. Albert Réville, a genuine scholar, has written a little monograph, 'Apollonius of Tyana: the Pagan Christ of the Third Century,' full of instruction in regard to the literary methods of the time and the religious temper of the century that brought Christianity to the foot of the imperial throne. Here was a splendid opportunity for Mr. Tredwell, if he had been the person to avail himself of it. One is often reminded by his methods of the Trinitarian who quoted against a Unitarian the text of the Three Heavenly Witnesses. "Why?" said the Unitarian, "don't you know that that is spurious?" "Oh, yes," said the other, "but I thought perhaps you didn't." Mr. Tredwell often presumes upon the ignorance of his readers and endeavors to confound them with a show of knowledge. It is hard for him to resist a proper name like that of Cujacius, page 353, where its use is utterly absurd. The book closes with a sentence from Réville which is dreadfully misleading. It is given as Réville's, when it is his paraphrase of Philostratus and by no means expresses his own opinion. But this is a fair sample of Mr. Tredwell's literary ethics.

Historical Sketch of the Distribution of Land in England, with Suggestions for Some Improve-

ment in the Law. By William Lloyd Birkbeck, Master of Downing College, and Downing Professor of the Laws of England in the University of Cambridge. Macmillan. 12mo, pp. 100.

PROFESSOR BIRKBECK'S little book is in the main controversial in its object, being principally designed to defend the English land system against the assaults of the land reformers, and especially of Professor Rogers. Against this distinguished writer he appears to have made out his case in one point at least, having shown that he is wrong in attributing to "two lawyers of the Restoration, Palmer and Bridgman," the invention of the most injurious features of the modern law. The whole controversial portion of the work is conducted in excellent spirit, and with great fullness of learning and clearness of statement; it is, indeed, so excellent that we wish it had been expanded, although we cannot see our way to accepting the author's views in full. His theory is that the aggregation of great estates and the disappearance of peasant proprietorship, which are so characteristic features of the English land system, were the work of feudalism rather than of later legislation. Very well: the great estates were undoubtedly the creation of feudalism; but France and Germany had feudalism as well as England, and in those countries peasant proprietorship exists to this day. The question still remains, how it came about that England, in modern times, diverged from the countries of the Continent in this respect; and this question our author does not answer. It is customary to attribute this historical result, which is peculiar to England, to a series of legal enactments which again are peculiar to England; and, in spite of the ability of his argument, we cannot think that he has rebutted this rational presumption.

The earlier chapters, relating to the institutions of earlier times, are less satisfactory. The brevity of the treatment, which leads one to desire more expansion even in the best portions of the work, leaves these chapters very inadequate. In general, the author's view coincides with Mr. Seebohm's—that serfdom was the controlling system of labor in England from the first; and he has added some strength to Mr. Seebohm's arguments. We cannot think, however, that they have disproved, or rendered improbable, the existence of a large class of free peasants among the Anglo-Saxons of the sixth and seventh centuries. On page 37 he speaks of it as an error "to represent serfage as a feudal institution," because it has often existed without feudalism. Here there is a lack of clearness: of course serfdom has existed without feudalism, but can we conceive of feudalism without serfdom? It is impossible (p. 16) that the socmen of Domesday Book "formed the rank and file of the Saxon armies," because Domesday Book mentions no socmen except in a few eastern (Danish) counties.

The Laird of Lag. A Life Sketch. By Alexander Fergusson, Lieut.-Colonel, author of 'Henry Erskine and his Kinsfolk,' 'Mrs. Calderwood's Letters,' etc. Edinburgh: David Douglas; New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 1886. 8vo, pp. 271.

UNDER this attractive title, and in the most elegant style of typography, we have the life of one of the most noted of the Scotch persecutors, of the time and the type of Claverhouse. It is a book well worth reading in connection with 'Old Mortality,' but belongs more directly with 'Redgauntlet,' inasmuch as Sir Robert Redgauntlet, the hero of "Wandering Willie's Tale," "is none other than Sir Robert Grierson [the Laird of Lag], the Persecutor." The title-page, too, con-

tains a fine etching of Redgauntlet Castle, by which we suppose we are to understand Rock-hall, the seat of the Laird of Lag.

It must be said that the quaint title of the book, with the weird headings of several of the chapters—"A Border Mystery," "The White Horse and the Blood-Red Saddle," "Guilty or Not Guilty?" "After the Storm," etc.—lead the reader to expect something more blood-curdling than he finds. When, however, he gets over his disappointment at matter more commonplace than he had looked for, he finds that the book is one of solid value, and is far from destitute of exciting incidents. He is at all events struck with the distinct impression that Lag made upon his generation, and the associations of horror that gathered about his memory. The "border mystery" of the first chapter describes the commemoration made annually of his evil deeds in the households of Dumfriesshire and Galloway—representing him as an evil beast with enormous proboscis searching for victims. An illustration of this bugaboo is given on page 11. On page 138 we have an excellent "instance of the process by which folk-tales are propagated," in showing how the popular detestation of him took form in pointing out "the acclivities where 'Auld Lag,' not in the execution of any judicial process, but simply for his own amusement, used to roll down Covenanters in barrels into which had been fixed spikes and knives—exactly in the Carthaginian fashion." Chapter IV., "Guilty or Not Guilty?" is a careful examination of the famous case of Margaret McLachlan and Margaret Wilson, alleged to have been fastened to stakes to be drowned by the advancing tide of the Solway—the worst of the many atrocities definitely charged upon the Laird of Lag. The author is not able to come to a conclusion as to the truth of the legend, which has no positively contemporary evidence, but only the distant memory of late survivors. The event is said to have taken place in 1685, and the story cannot be traced back of 1711. The controversy upon the subject is described at some length, and we think the author leans to the opinion that the story is true.

We have mentioned the beauty and elegance of the book. It is stated that only 500 copies were printed, of which 100 were reserved for the United States.

Syntax des Französischen und Englischen in vergleichender Darstellung. Von Dr. Friedrich Brinkmann. Vol. ii. Brunswick: F. Vieweg & Sohn; New York: B. Westermann & Co.

THIS new volume of Dr. Brinkmann's great grammatical work is entirely devoted to the treatment of verbs. We note the same research and untiring industry as in the preceding volume. It is "exhaustive of detail" even more than "suggestive of principles." The author is not content with giving the rules of syntax as laid down by English and French grammarians, and their application to the German language: he multiplies the examples to such an extent that the reader or student is apt to lose sight of the principle he wishes to illustrate. Thus, after reading fifty-eight pages on the use of "will and shall" and "would and should," one feels a little confused. So with the subjunctive mood, which takes up 118 pages. The tendency of the age is towards conciseness and clearness in scientific works, and no branch of science demands these qualities more imperatively than grammar. Ten or twelve authenticated examples for each rule may prove the author's vast learning; they do not make the proof of the rule any stronger—on the contrary.

Dr. Brinkmann, who appears so familiar with the French language, might have benefited by the wisdom of the old proverb: *Qui trop em-*

brasse mal étirent. He would have done well, too, to leave out from his ample vocabulary of verbs those of whose meaning he was uncertain, or to give the various meanings, properly illustrated, when there is more than one. *Veiller un malade*, "to watch a sick body," can hardly be called elegant or correct; an American would probably say, "to sit up with a sick person," and a Frenchman, *veiller auprès d'un malade*. "To prevent" is only one of the several meanings of *prévenir*, and an antiquated one at that; "to forestall" would be more correct, especially in connection with the example he gives from Voltaire: "Mahmoud voulait en vain prévenir le czar et l'empêcher d'entrer dans Derwent." The difference between *simuler* and *dissimuler* is as great as that which exists between simulation, "a pretence of what is not," and dissimulation, "a concealment of what is" (Sir R. Steele). To abscond is not simply *se cacher* (to hide), but *se soustraire (à des poursuites)*, *disparaître*. No more is "to fret o. s." expressed by *se fâcher*; *se chagriner* or *se tourmenter* would have been better. "To struggle" gives an idea of exertion, of efforts made, also conveyed by the French verbs *lutter*, *se débattre*, *se démener*, whereas *se fatiguer*, *s'épuiser*, express the exhaustion resulting from the exertions or efforts, not these acts themselves. A Frenchman might "woo or court a lady" without screwing up his courage to the point of *la demander en mariage*, a final act which is generally understood to mean "to propose," in English.

We might multiply examples of this sort of loose translation, but that it might be construed as cavilling at the real merit of Dr. Brinkmann's work. Whatever is open to criticism in it is to be found in the superfluous matter which, if it were left out, would detract nothing from the importance of the book, but rather make it more valuable to the student, as the overlaid fruit tree gives more luscious fruit after it has been well pruned.

Fraternity Papers. By Edward Henry Elwell. Portland: Elwell, Pickard & Co. 1886.

THE Fraternity which gives a name to this volume was one of those clubs for intellectual improvement and recreation which are a common feature of mental life in our towns, and the subjects discussed by the author have the diversity which ordinarily characterizes the "reading circle," under whatever name it goes. The mode of treatment, too, is by generalization and by making abstracts from accessible authorities, as would be expected. The result is a book of essays, wide-ranging, readable, and useful within the limits of the original intention, but without any marked claim to public attention. An account of San Marco at Florence is a pleasant reminder of Fra Angelico, Savonarola, and Dante—of the kind much more interesting on the lips than in print, it is true, but done with intelligence and appreciation of medieval types and circumstances. Essays upon the House, Dialect, Dreams, and Conversation, that follow, are less attractive; and the concluding papers on early American history in the Mississippi, White Mountains, Maine, and the Puritan settlements, are the freshest because of a tinge of local color in those which deal with the country about Portland. In the audience of the club and for the purposes of an evening's entertainment, the papers would meet with only praise from "the stranger within the gates," though a reviewer; but what is excellent in private may not rise above commonplace in the eye of a busy and wide-seeing public, and hence, without any disparagement, one may say that it is only in some pages of colonial history and tradition that

this volume has anything of novelty to the world at large.

Poems of the Law. Collected by J. Greenbag Croke, editor of 'Lyrics of the Law.' San Francisco: Sumner, Whitney & Co.

THIS collection contains for its two principal poems "The Conveyancer's Guide" and "The Pleader's Guide." These are poems of a deeply professional cast, and are reinforced by notes of no mean value. The former contains an account of the origin of society and government, which is an admirable parody of the views generally in vogue among lawyers until within a comparatively recent period. After a solemn invocation to the shades of Occam, Britton, Glanville, Roe, and other lights of the law, to assist his muse in celebrating the science of conveyancing, the poet describes the early state of society in which "all mankind were honest fellows," and then passes on to the event which broke up this peaceful state of things—the erection of the Tower of Babel:

"But when ambition, pride, and power
Set up the famous Babel tow'r,
(For the profession, happy hour!)
In Phaleg's time; then noise and strife
Destroy'd that simple mode of life;
The language which before all us'd,
Became a gibberish quite confus'd;
And as they jabber'd, swore and storm'd,
Each on his back the other turn'd.
What Japhet's grandson took for tillage,
Old Nimrod claimed by right of pillage;
And war was wag'd till fear and dread
Brought in a government instead."

"Jacob Omnium's Hoss" and "A Roman Lawyer in Jerusalem" are neither of them poems of the law in the same sense with these "Guides." They were written rather for the laity than for the profession, and hence have probably a wider reputation. Professional verse, like professional jokes, must necessarily have a limited audience; but within the limits such efforts as "The Conveyancer's Guide," or the more recent "Leading Cases," deserve, and will no doubt long enjoy, a high repute.

The Early History of Oxford. 727—1100. Preceded by a sketch of the mythical origin of the city and university. By James Parker, Hon. M.A., Oxon. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan. 8vo, pp. 420.

MR. PARKER'S exhaustive treatise comes down to the time of the Domesday Survey (1086), the eleventh chapter containing a complete analysis of the portions of that document which relate to this city. The earlier history and the legendary accounts of Oxford are given in the first ten chapters; and an appendix contains all the passages from the original authorities which are cited in them, chapter by chapter. The book is, therefore, of the highest value to the student of early English history. For municipal history, which ought to be well illustrated by so important a town as this, it is of less service, inasmuch as the principal development in England hardly began until after the period in question. Appendix A consists of forty-three pages. Appendix B discusses the name of Oxford, and comes to the conclusion that it was probably not derived, as is usually assumed, from *Ox*, but from *Ouse*: "We seem to obtain very strong evidence for the probability of the name of Ouse or some cognate form of the river-word having been applied at one time to the Thames as it flows past Oxford. That a ford over that river should be called from the river is more likely to have been the case than from certain cattle which may have crossed the river." Appendix C treats of the coins struck at Oxford in King Alfred's reign, while D describes the plates given in the volume. These are, first, a facsimile, by the photozincographic process, of the first leaf of that part of the Domesday Survey which relates to Oxfordshire. This serves as a frontispiece. At the end com-

two maps—one, of the neighborhood of Oxford, to illustrate its early history (particularly interesting for the Roman roads); another, a plan of the early city. There are two indexes, one of persons and places, the other of authors cited. It is a pleasure to deal with a work so carefully and thoroughly done as this.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aldrich, T. B. *Prudence Palfrey*. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
A Memorial of Rufus Ellis. Prepared by a Committee. Cambridge: John Wilson & Son.
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of the English Language, for Schools and Families. South Norwalk, Conn.: Golding Bros.
Lake George Camp and Canoe Chats. 10 Phototype Illustrations. Published by Private Subscription.
Latin Poems of Leo XIII., Done into English Verse by the Jesuits of Woodstock College. Baltimore: J. Murphy & Co.
Lawson, J. D. *The Adjudged Cases on Defences to Crime*. In 5 vols. San Francisco: Sumner, Whitney & Co.
Littell's Living Age. Vol. 169. April-June, 1886. Boston: Littell & Co.
Noailles, Duc de. *Cent-Ans de République aux États-Unis*. Paris: Calmann Lévy; New York: Christern.
Oliphant, Mrs. Effie Ogilvie. Harper & Bros. 25 cents.
Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Painter, F. V. N. *A History of Education*. [International Education Series.] D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.
Reid, Elizabeth J. Judge Richard Reid: A Biography. Cincinnati: Standard Publishing Co.
Winthrop, R. C. *Addresses and Speeches on Various Occasions, from 1878 to 1886*. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

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